Smith

RODEHEAVER'S
PLANTATION
MELODIES

25c Postpaid

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UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Greeting

My mother was one of the good angels of the mountains of East Tennessee. Because they loved her, the darkies would come and sing for her. I have never forgotten the beautiful quaint melodies. When you know the colored people and know something of their struggles, you will realize how these songs were born amidst the trials and tribulations of this race and how they typify their thought and life.

Because so many have been interested, we present here some of the most popular.

Sincerely,

Homer Rodeheaver.

THE RODEHEAVER COMPANY, PUBLISHERS
CHICAGO PHILADEPHIA

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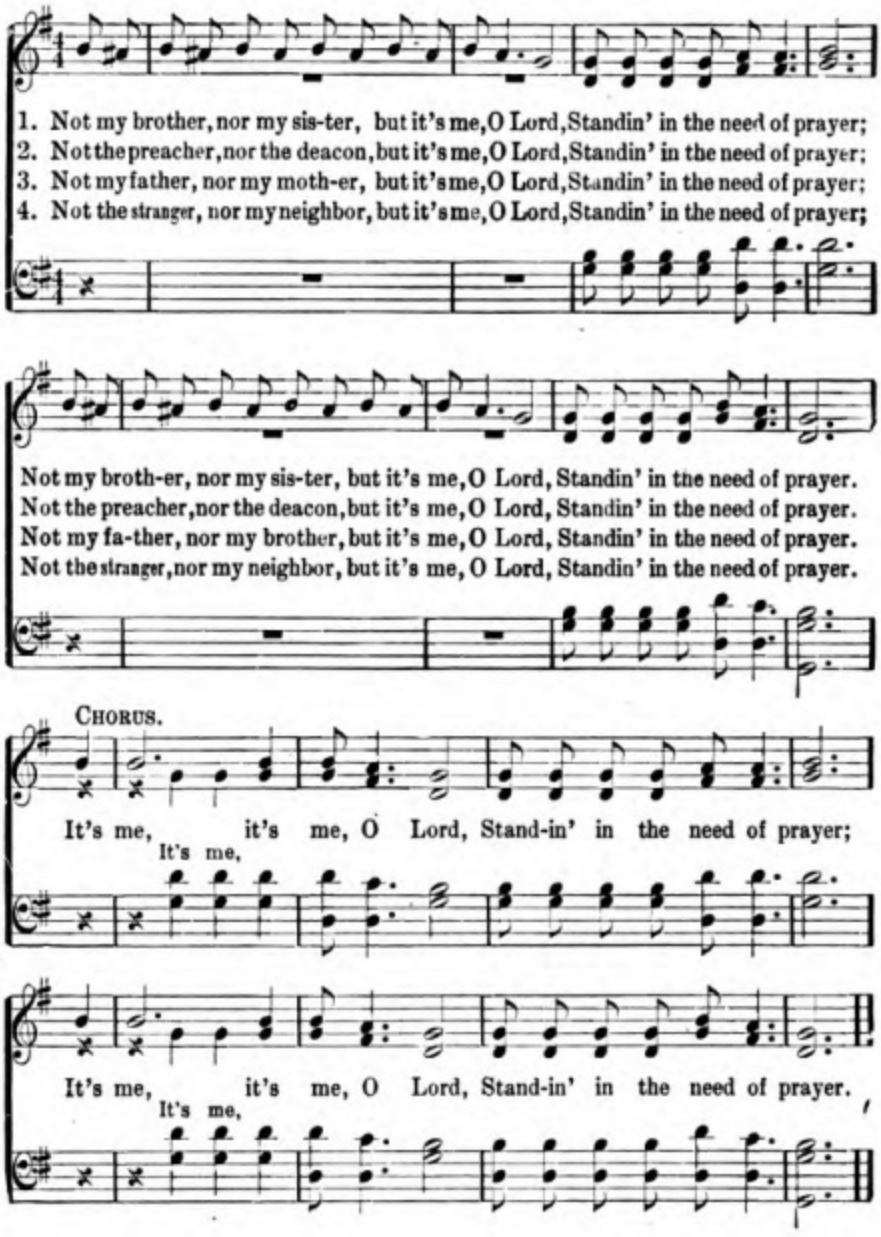
MUSIC
M
1670
P57
R6
1918

7727790

Plantation Melodies

Copyright 1918 by Homer A. Rodeheaver

Standin' in the Need of Prayer.

1. Not my brother, nor my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer;
2. Not the preacher, nor the deacon, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer;
3. Not my father, nor my moth-er, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer;
4. Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer;
Not my broth-er, nor my sis-ter, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.
Not the preacher, nor the deacon, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.
Not my fa-ther, nor my brother, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.
Not the stranger, nor my neighbor, but it's me, O Lord, Standin' in the need of prayer.
CHORUS.
It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer;
It's me,
It's me, it's me, O Lord, Stand-in' in the need of prayer.
It's me,

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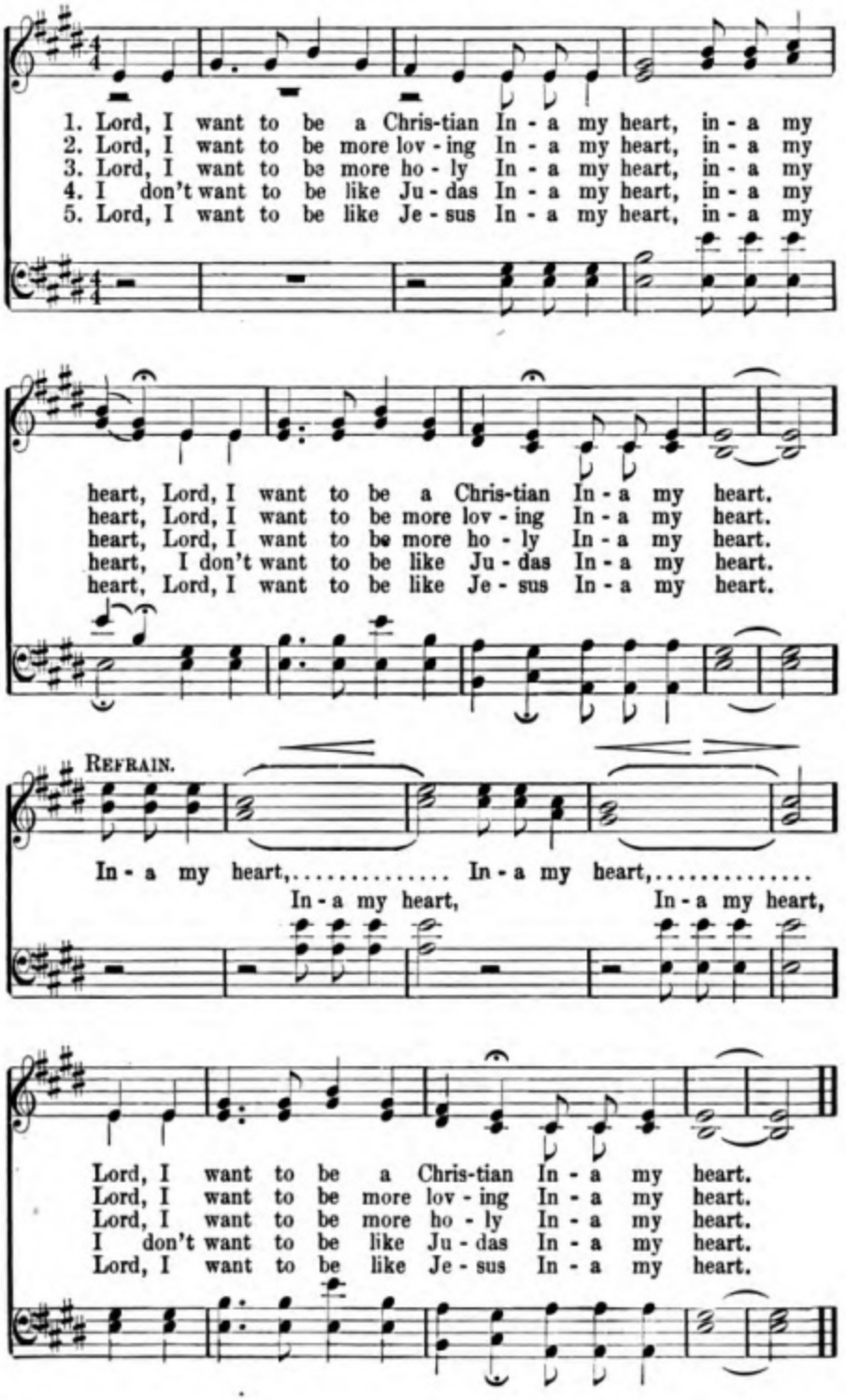
2 Lord, I Want to be a Christian.

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart, in-a my
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart, in-a my
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart, in-a my
4. I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart, in-a my
5. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart, in-a my
heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart.
heart, I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart.
heart, Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart.
REFRAIN.
In-a my heart,..... In-a my heart,.....
In-a my heart, In-a my heart,
Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart.
I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart.
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart.

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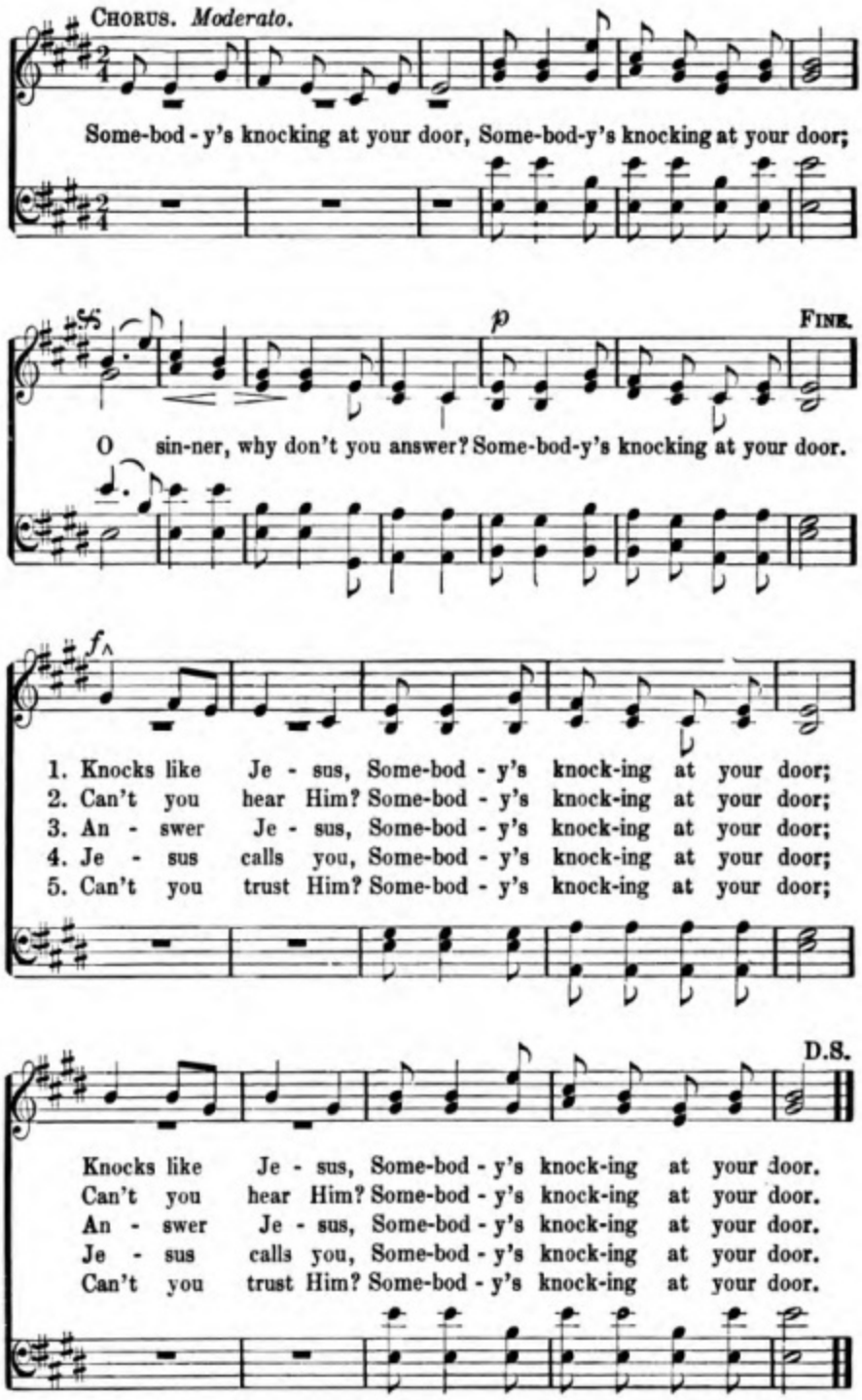
CHORUS. Moderato.
Some-bod - y's knocking at your door, Some-bod-y's knocking at your door;
p
FINE.
O sin-ner, why don't you answer? Some-bod-y's knocking at your door.
f
1. Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
D.S.
Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.

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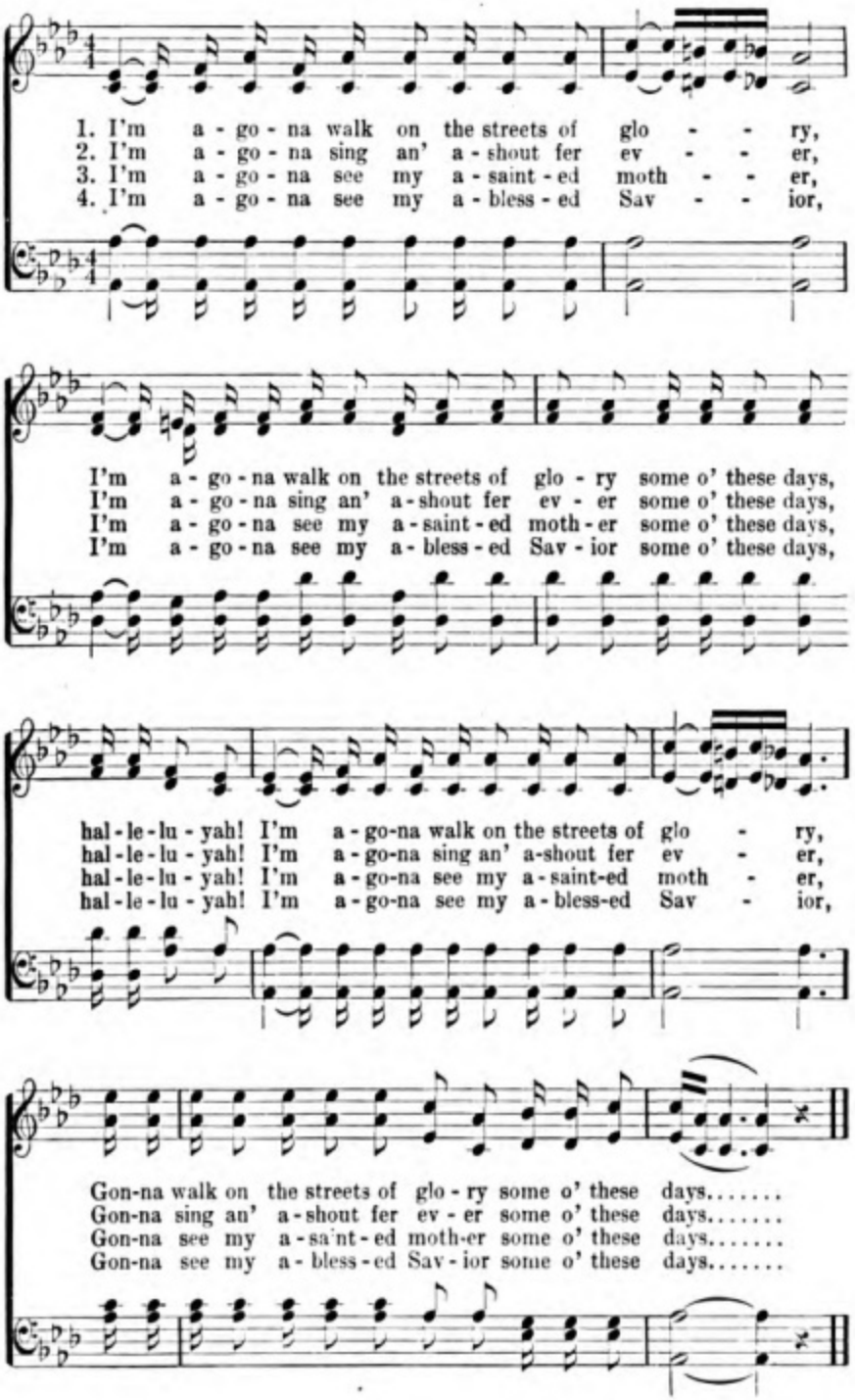
Some o' These Days.

1. I'm a - go - na walk on the streets of glo - - ry,
2. I'm a - go - na sing an' a - shout fer ev - - er,
3. I'm a - go - na see my a - saint - ed moth - - er,
4. I'm a - go - na see my a - bless - ed Sav - - ior,
I'm a - go - na walk on the streets of glo - ry some o' these days,
I'm a - go - na sing an' a - shout fer ev - er some o' these days,
I'm a - go - na see my a - saint - ed moth - er some o' these days,
I'm a - go - na see my a - bless - ed Sav - ior some o' these days,
hal - le - lu - yah! I'm a - go-na walk on the streets of glo - ry,
hal - le - lu - yah! I'm a - go-na sing an' a-shout fer ev - er,
hal - le - lu - yah! I'm a - go-na see my a - saint-ed moth - er,
hal - le - lu - yah! I'm a - go-na see my a - bless-ed Sav - ior,
Gon-na walk on the streets of glo - ry some o' these days.....
Gon-na sing an' a - shout fer ev - er some o' these days.....
Gon-na see my a - saint - ed moth-er some o' these days.....
Gon-na see my a - bless - ed Sav - ior some o' these days.....

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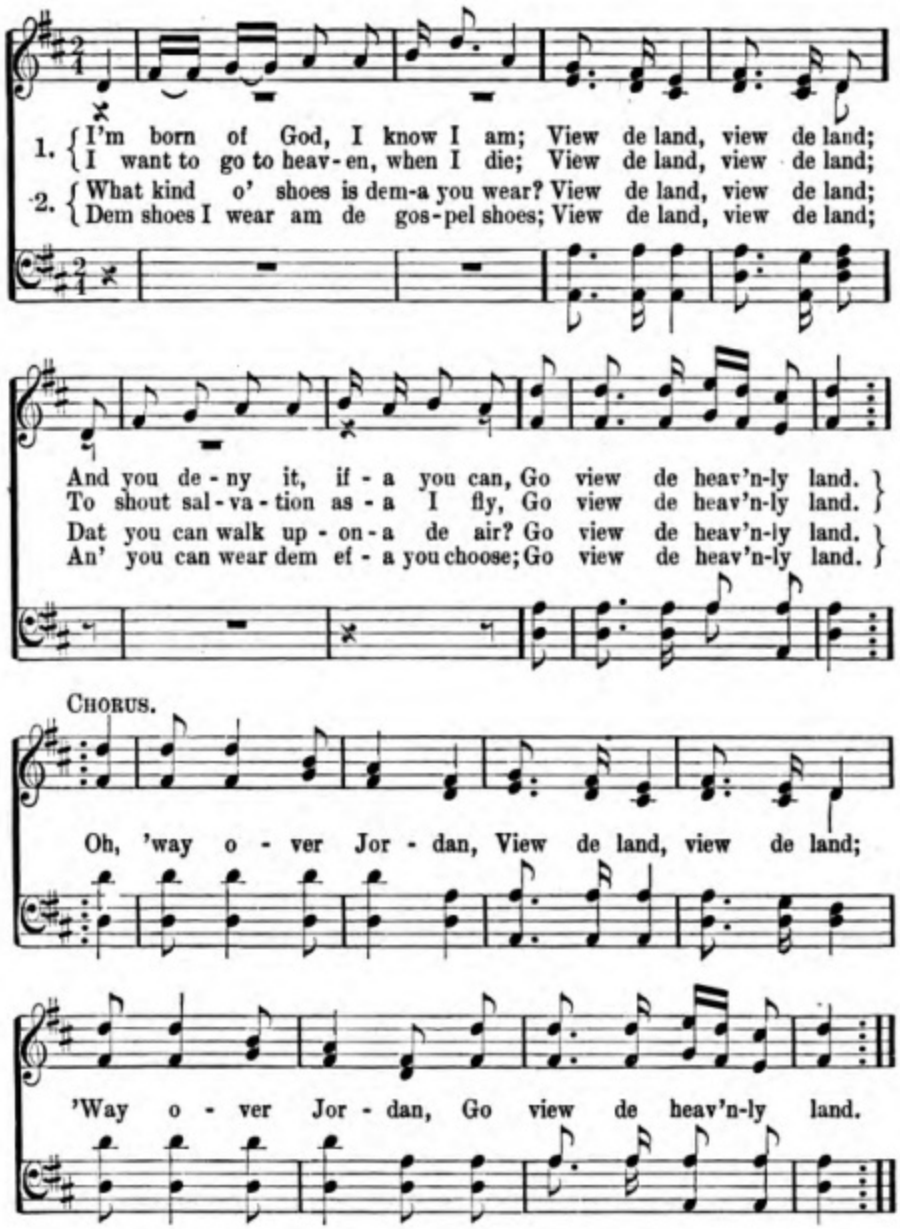
1. I'm born of God, I know I am; View de land, view de land;
I want to go to heav-en, when I die; View de land, view de land;
2. What kind o' shoes is dem-a you wear? View de land, view de land;
Dem shoes I wear am de gos-pel shoes; View de land, view de land;
And you de-ny it, if-a you can, Go view de heav'n-ly land.
To shout sal-va-tion as-a I fly, Go view de heav'n-ly land.
Dat you can walk up-on-a de air? Go view de heav'n-ly land.
An' you can wear dem ef-a you choose; Go view de heav'n-ly land.
CHORUS.
Oh, 'way o-ver Jor-dan, View de land, view de land;
'Way o-ver Jor-dan, Go view de heav'n-ly land.

3 Der' is a tree in Paradise; View de land, view de land;
De Christian he call it de tree ob life; Go view de heav'nly land;
I spects to eat de fruit right off o' dat tree; View de land, view de land;
Ef busy old Satan will let-a me be; Go view de heav'nly land.—*Cho.*

4 You say yer Jesus set-a you free; View de land, view de land;
Why don't you let-a your neighbor be? Go view de heav'nly land;
You say you're aiming for de skies; View de land, view de land;
Why don't you stop-a your telling lies? Go view de heav'nly land.—*Cho.*

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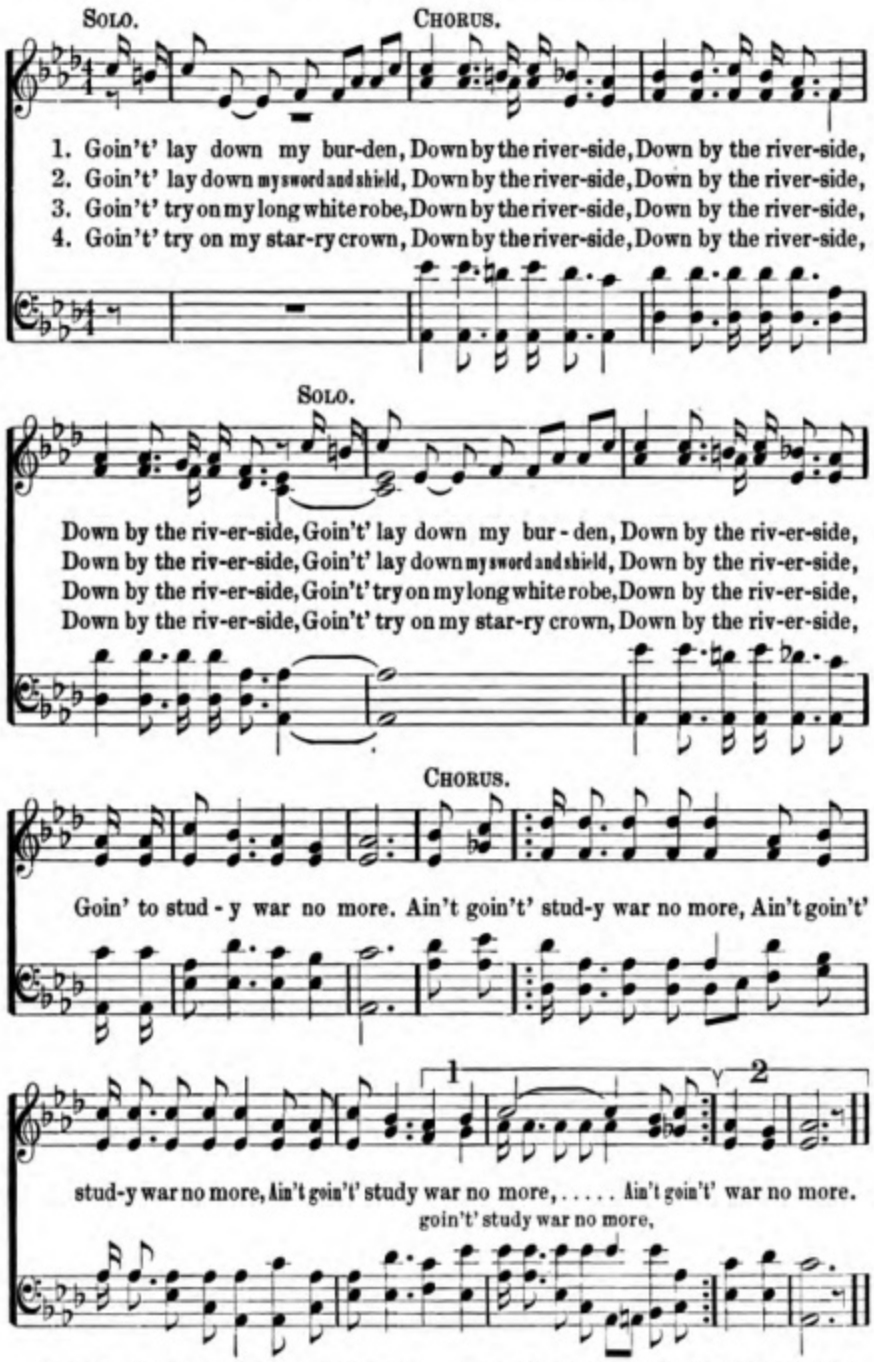
Down By the River-Side.

Solo.
Chorus.
1. Goin't' lay down my bur-den, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side,
2. Goin't' lay down my sword and shield, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side,
3. Goin't' try on my long white robe, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side,
4. Goin't' try on my star-ry crown, Down by the river-side, Down by the river-side,
Solo.
Down by the riv-er-side, Goin't' lay down my bur - den, Down by the riv-er-side,
Down by the riv-er-side, Goin't' lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riv-er-side,
Down by the riv-er-side, Goin't' try on my long white robe, Down by the riv-er-side,
Down by the riv-er-side, Goin't' try on my star-ry crown, Down by the riv-er-side,
Chorus.
Goin' to stud - y war no more. Ain't goin't' stud-y war no more, Ain't goin't'
1
2
stud-y war no more, Ain't goin't' study war no more, ... Ain't goin't' war no more.
goin't' study war no more,

5. Goin't' meet my dear old mother.
6. Goin't' meet my dear old father.
7. Goin't' meet dem Hebrew children.
8. Goin't' meet my loving Jesus.

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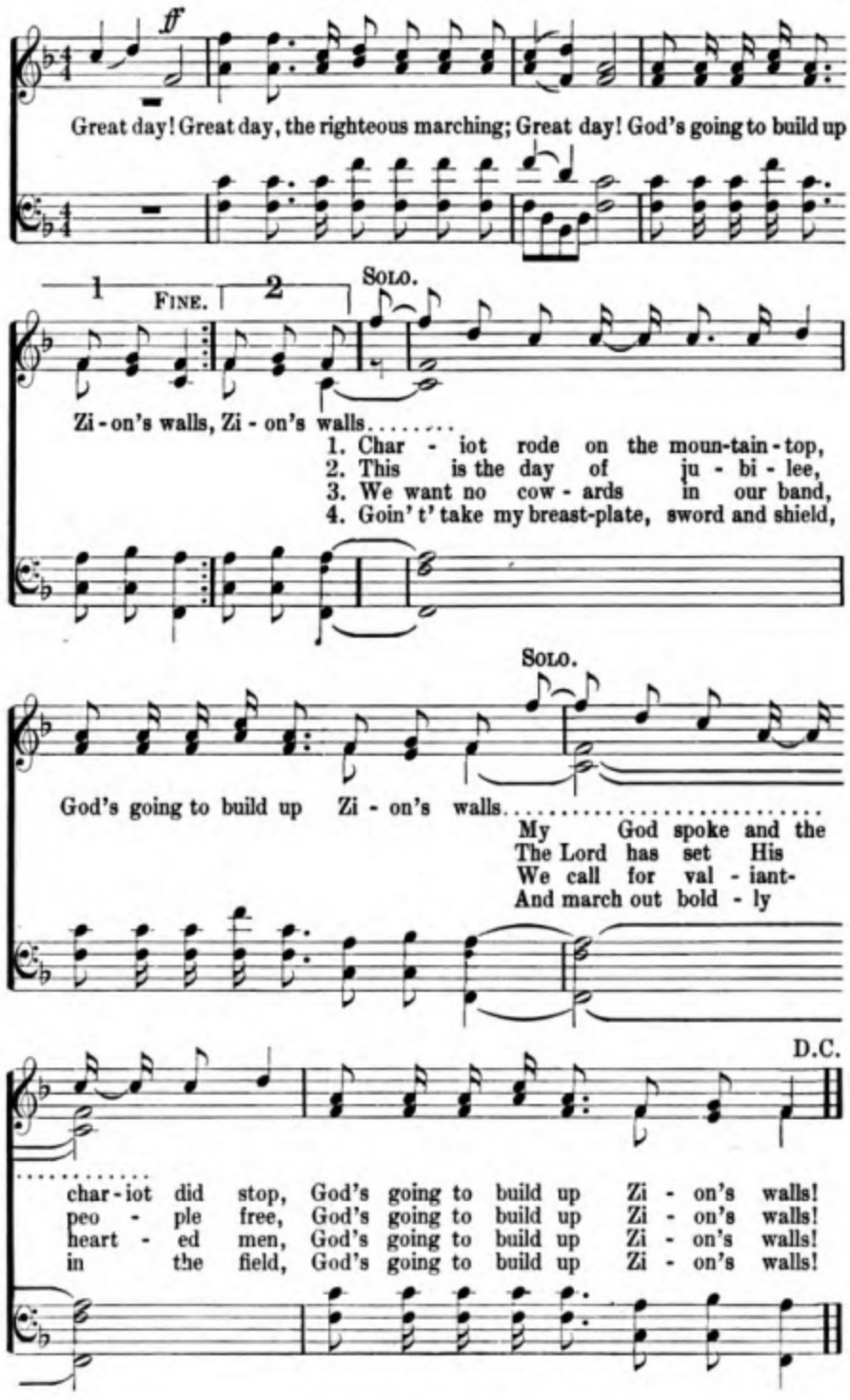
ff
Great day! Great day, the righteous marching; Great day! God's going to build up
1
FINE.
2
SOLO.
Zi - on's walls, Zi - on's walls.....
1. Char - iot rode on the moun-tain - top,
2. This is the day of ju - bi - lee,
3. We want no cow - ards in our band,
4. Goin' t' take my breast-plate, sword and shield,
SOLO.
God's going to build up Zi - on's walls.....
My God spoke and the
The Lord has set His
We call for val - iant-
And march out bold - ly
D.C.
char - iot did stop, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
peo - ple free, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
heart - ed men, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
in the field, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!

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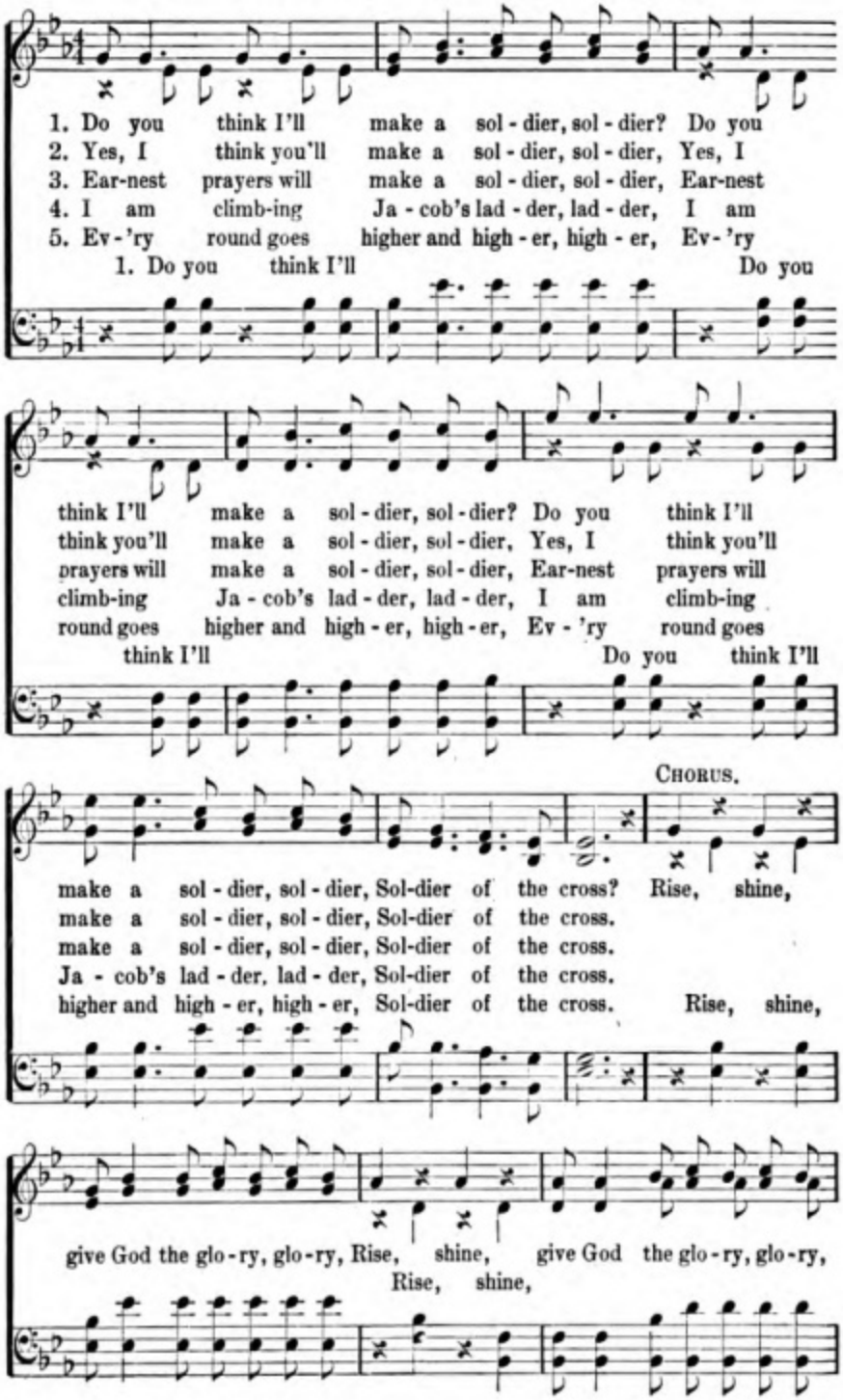
8 Do You Think I'll Make A Soldier?

1. Do you think I'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier? Do you
2. Yes, I think you'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Yes, I
3. Ear-nest prayers will make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Ear-nest
4. I am climb-ing Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, I am
5. Ev - 'ry round goes higher and high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry
1. Do you think I'll Do you
think I'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier? Do you think I'll
think you'll make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Yes, I think you'll
prayers will make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Ear-nest prayers will
climb-ing Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, I am climb-ing
round goes higher and high - er, high - er, Ev - 'ry round goes
think I'll Do you think I'll
Chorus.
make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross? Rise, shine,
make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross.
make a sol - dier, sol - dier, Sol-dier of the cross.
Ja - cob's lad - der, lad - der, Sol-dier of the cross.
higher and high - er, high - er, Sol-dier of the cross. Rise, shine,
give God the glo - ry, glo - ry, Rise, shine, give God the glo - ry, glo - ry,
Rise, shine,

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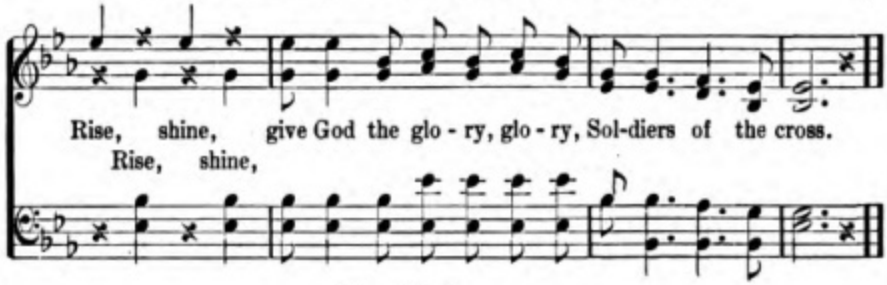
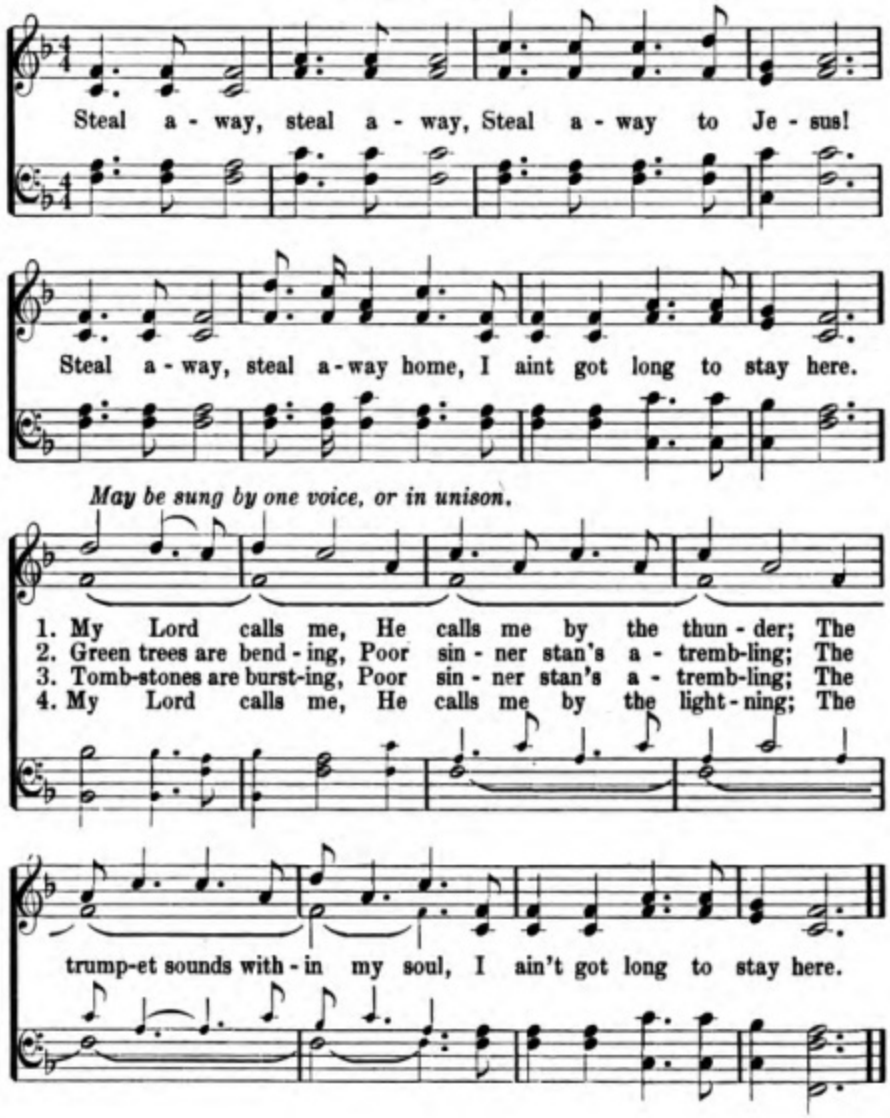


Steal Away.

Steal a - way, steal a - way, Steal a - way to Je - sus!
Steal a - way, steal a-way home, I aint got long to stay here.
May be sung by one voice, or in unison.
1. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thun - der; The
2. Green trees are bend - ing, Poor sin - ner stan's a - tremb-ling; The
3. Tomb-stones are burst-ing, Poor sin - ner stan's a - tremb-ling; The
4. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the light - ning; The
trump-et sounds with - in my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.

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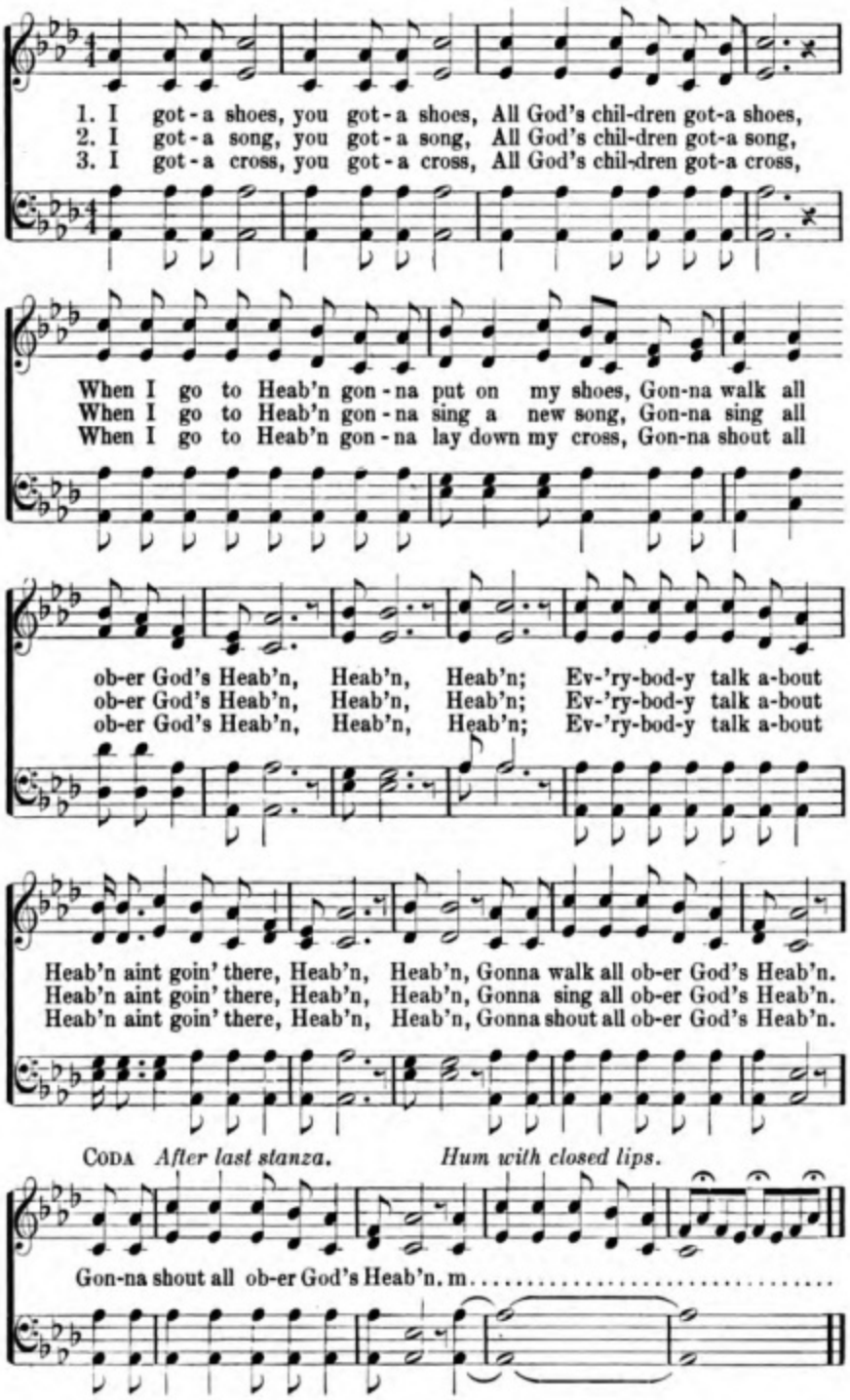
Heab'n.

1. I got-a shoes, you got-a shoes, All God's chil-dren got-a shoes,
2. I got-a song, you got-a song, All God's chil-dren got-a song,
3. I got-a cross, you got-a cross, All God's chil-dren got-a cross,
When I go to Heab'n gon-na put on my shoes, Gon-na walk all
When I go to Heab'n gon-na sing a new song, Gon-na sing all
When I go to Heab'n gon-na lay down my cross, Gon-na shout all
ob-er God's Heab'n, Heab'n, Heab'n; Ev-'ry-bod-y talk a-bout
ob-er God's Heab'n, Heab'n, Heab'n; Ev-'ry-bod-y talk a-bout
ob-er God's Heab'n, Heab'n, Heab'n; Ev-'ry-bod-y talk a-bout
Heab'n aint goin' there, Heab'n, Heab'n, Gonna walk all ob-er God's Heab'n.
Heab'n aint goin' there, Heab'n, Heab'n, Gonna sing all ob-er God's Heab'n.
Heab'n aint goin' there, Heab'n, Heab'n, Gonna shout all ob-er God's Heab'n.
CODA After last stanza.
Hum with closed lips.
Gon-na shout all ob-er God's Heab'n. m.....

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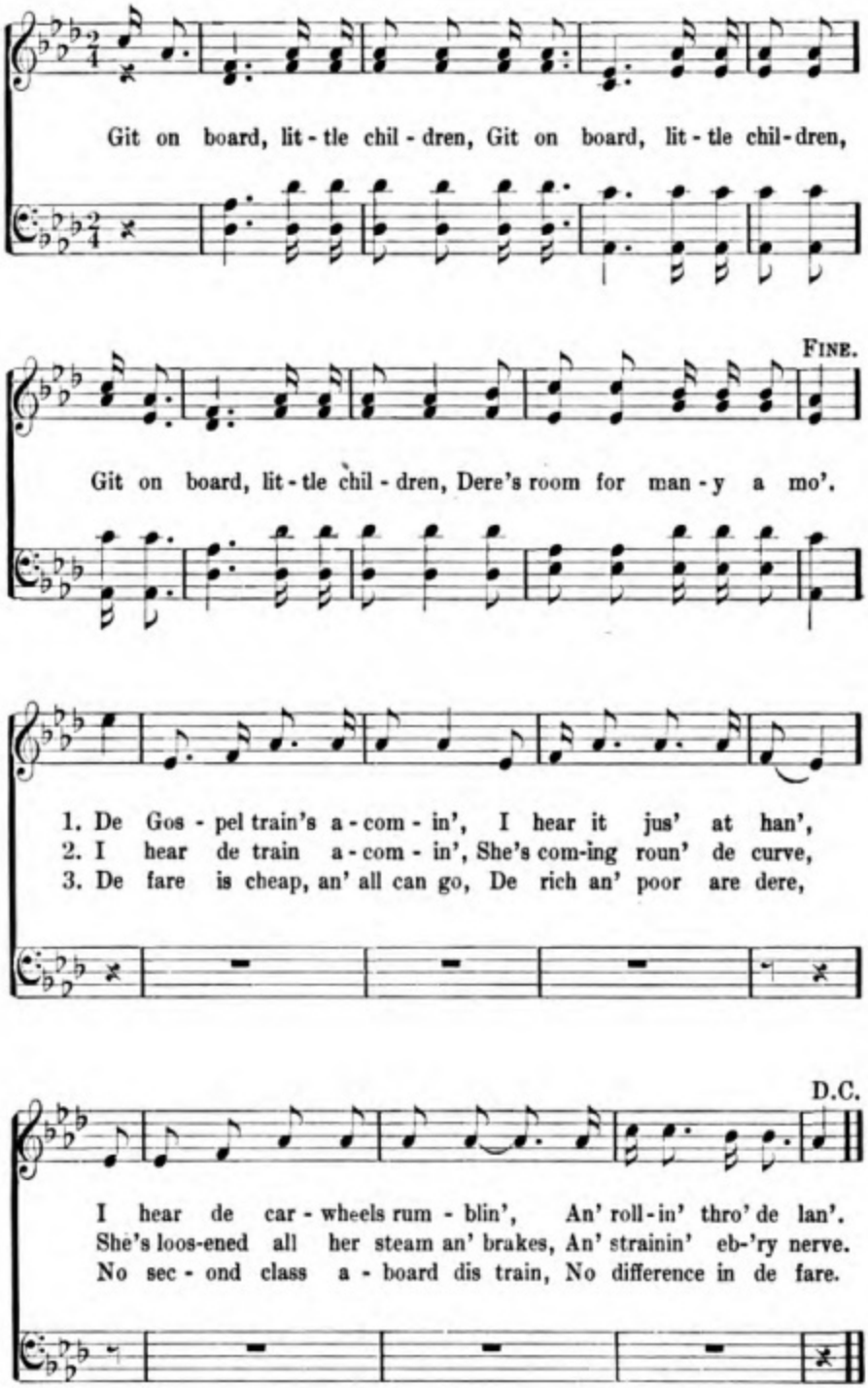
Git on board, lit - tle chil - dren, Git on board, lit - tle chil - dren,
FINE.
Git on board, lit - tle chil - dren, Dere's room for man - y a mo'.
1. De Gos - pel train's a - com - in', I hear it jus' at han',
2. I hear de train a - com - in', She's com-ing roun' de curve,
3. De fare is cheap, an' all can go, De rich an' poor are dere,
D.C.
I hear de car - wheels rum - blin', An' roll - in' thro' de lan'.
She's loos-ened all her steam an' brakes, An' strainin' eb-'ry nerve.
No sec - ond class a - board dis train, No difference in de fare.

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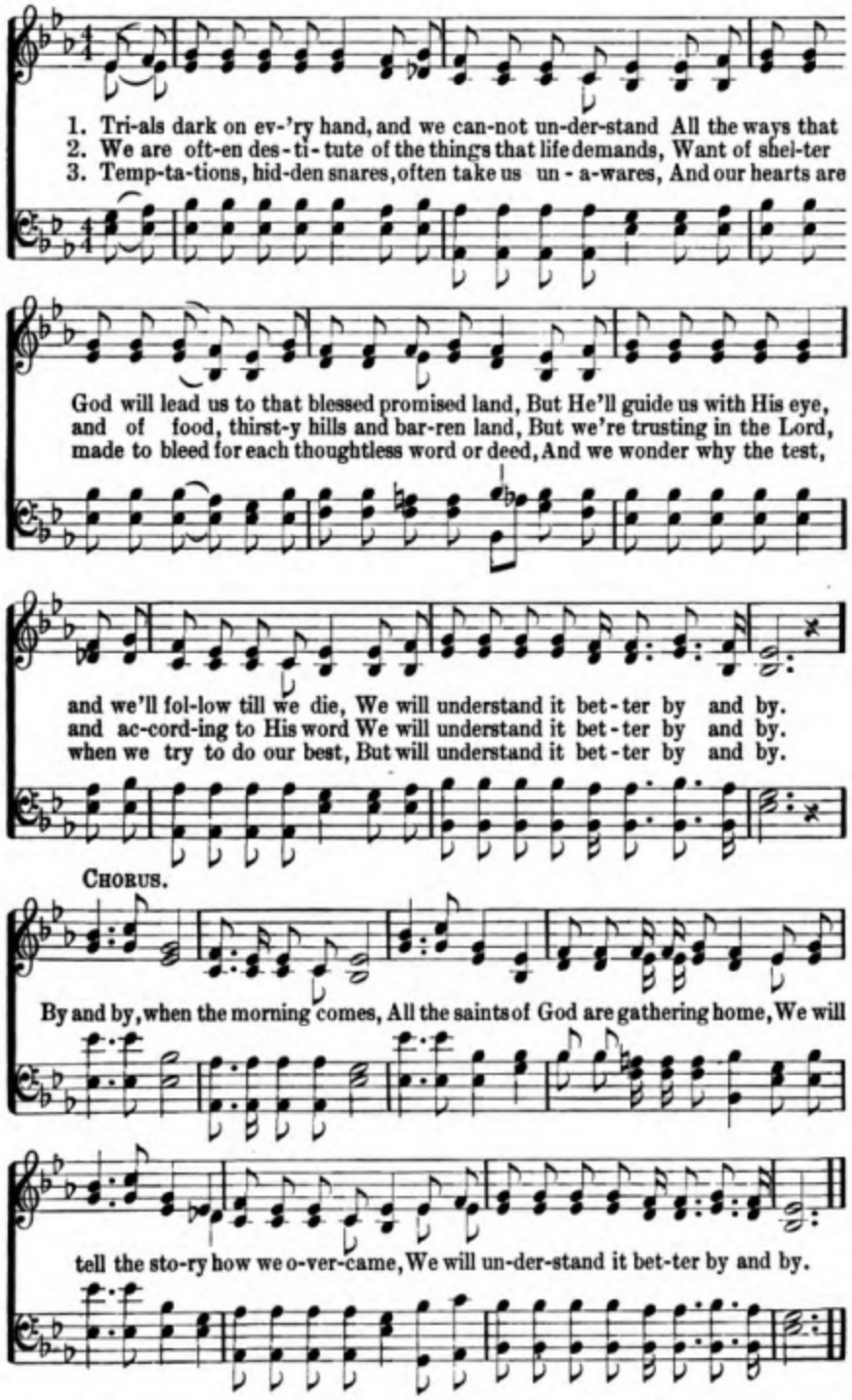
When Morning Comes.

1. Tri-als dark on ev-'ry hand, and we can-not un-der-stand All the ways that
2. We are oft-en des-ti-tute of the things that life demands, Want of shel-ter
3. Temp-ta-tions, hid-den snares, often take us un-a-wares, And our hearts are
God will lead us to that blessed promised land, But He'll guide us with His eye,
and of food, thirst-y hills and bar-ren land, But we're trusting in the Lord,
made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed, And we wonder why the test,
and we'll fol-low till we die, We will understand it bet-ter by and by.
and ac-cord-ing to His word We will understand it bet-ter by and by.
when we try to do our best, But will understand it bet-ter by and by.
CHORUS.
By and by, when the morning comes, All the saints of God are gathering home, We will
tell the sto-ry how we o-ver-came, We will un-der-stand it bet-ter by and by.

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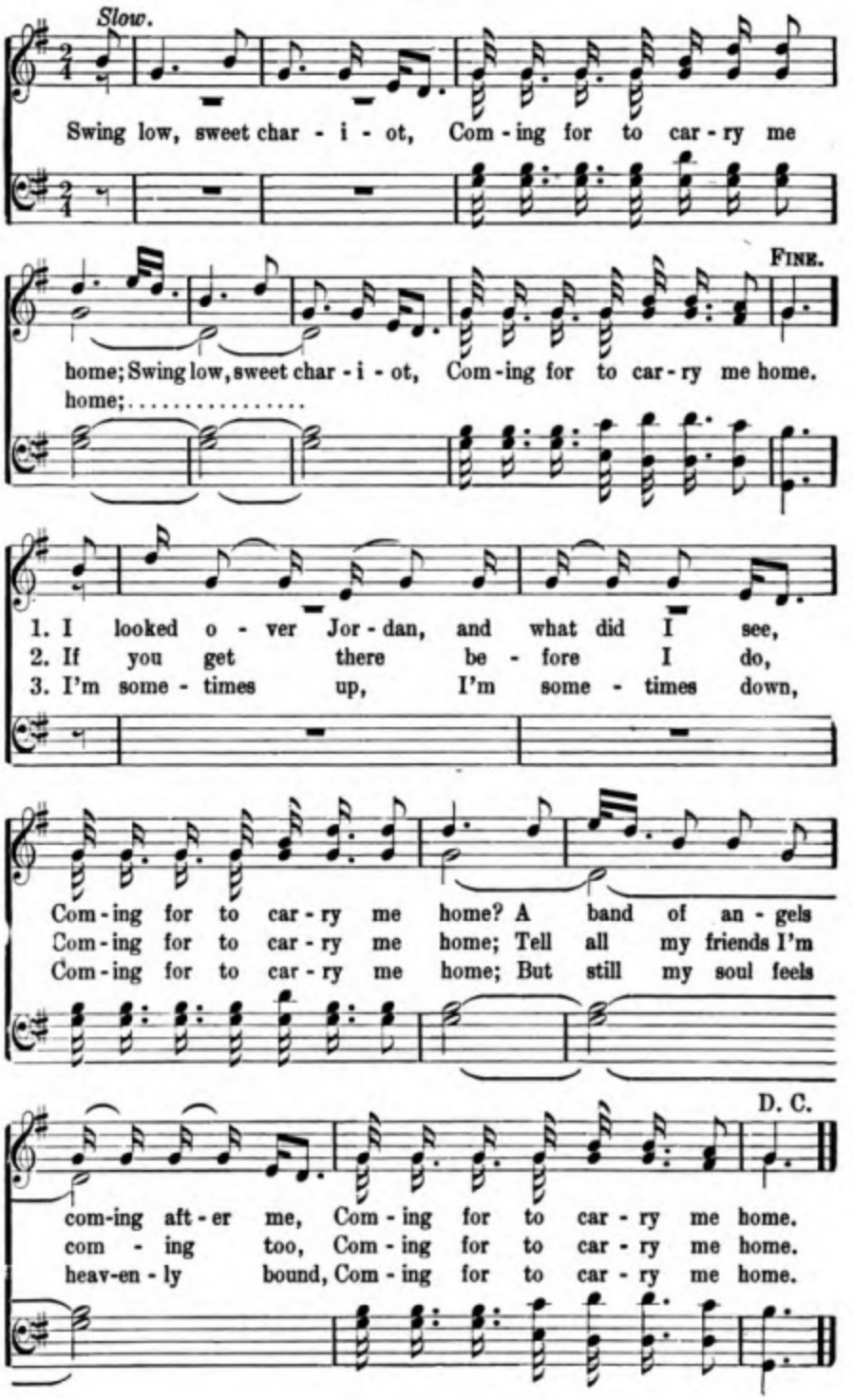
Slow.
Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me
FINE.
home; Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
home;.....
1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm some - times up, I'm some - times down,
Com - ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com - ing for to car - ry me home; Tell all my friends I'm
Com - ing for to car - ry me home; But still my soul feels
D. C.
com-ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heav-en - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

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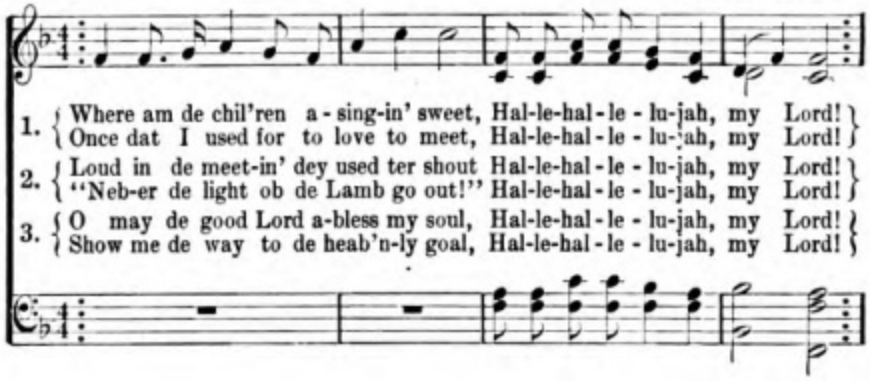
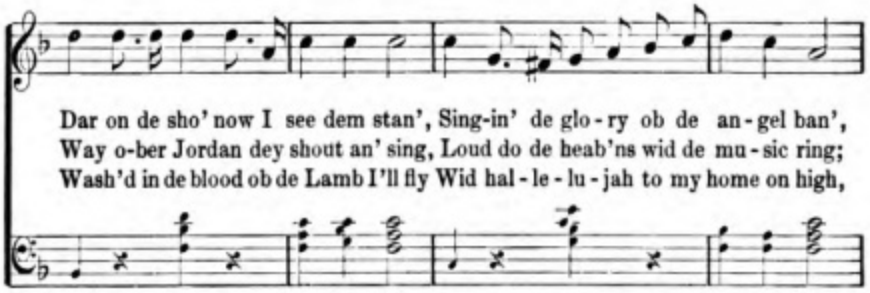
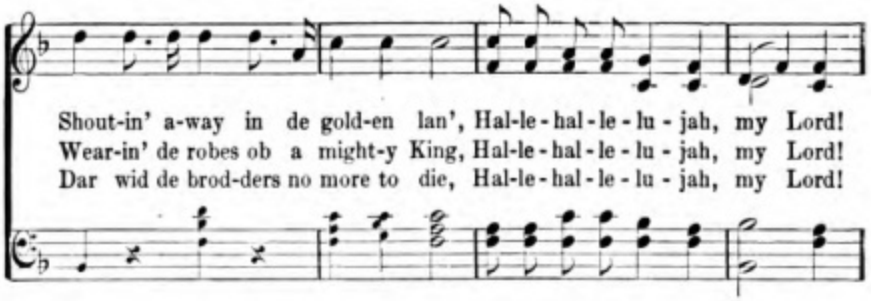
14 Where Am De Chil'ren?

NEW ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

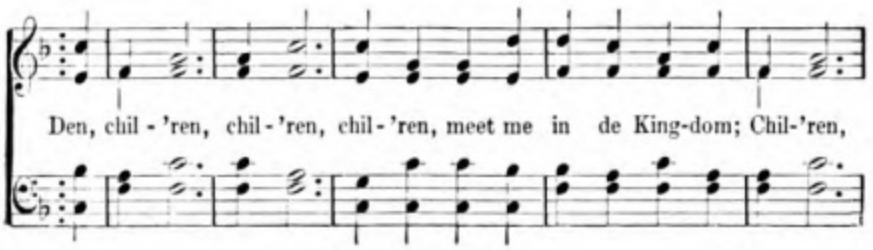
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Where am de chil'ren a-sing-in' sweet, Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!
Once dat I used for to love to meet, Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!
2. Loud in de meet-in' dey used ter shout Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!
"Neb-er de light ob de Lamb go out!" Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!
3. O may de good Lord a-bless my soul, Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!
Show me de way to de heab'n-ly goal, Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!


Dar on de sho' now I see dem stan', Sing-in' de glo-ry ob de an-gel ban',
Way o-ber Jordan dey shout an' sing, Loud do de heab'ns wid de mu-sic ring;
Wash'd in de blood ob de Lamb I'll fly Wid hal-le-lu-jah to my home on high,


Shout-in' a-way in de gold-en lan', Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!
Wear-in' de robes ob a might-y King, Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!
Dar wid de brod-ders no more to die, Hal-le-hal-le-lu-jah, my Lord!

CHORUS.



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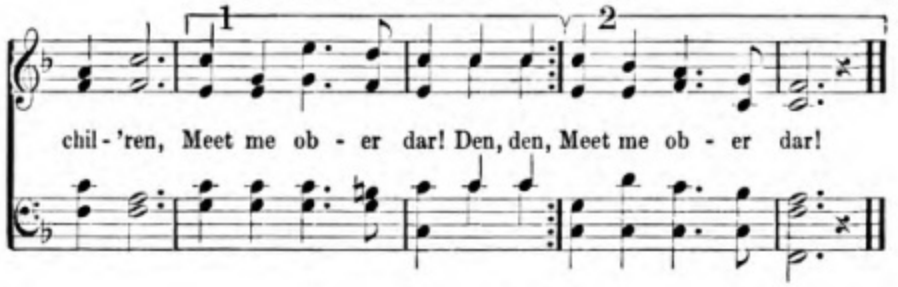
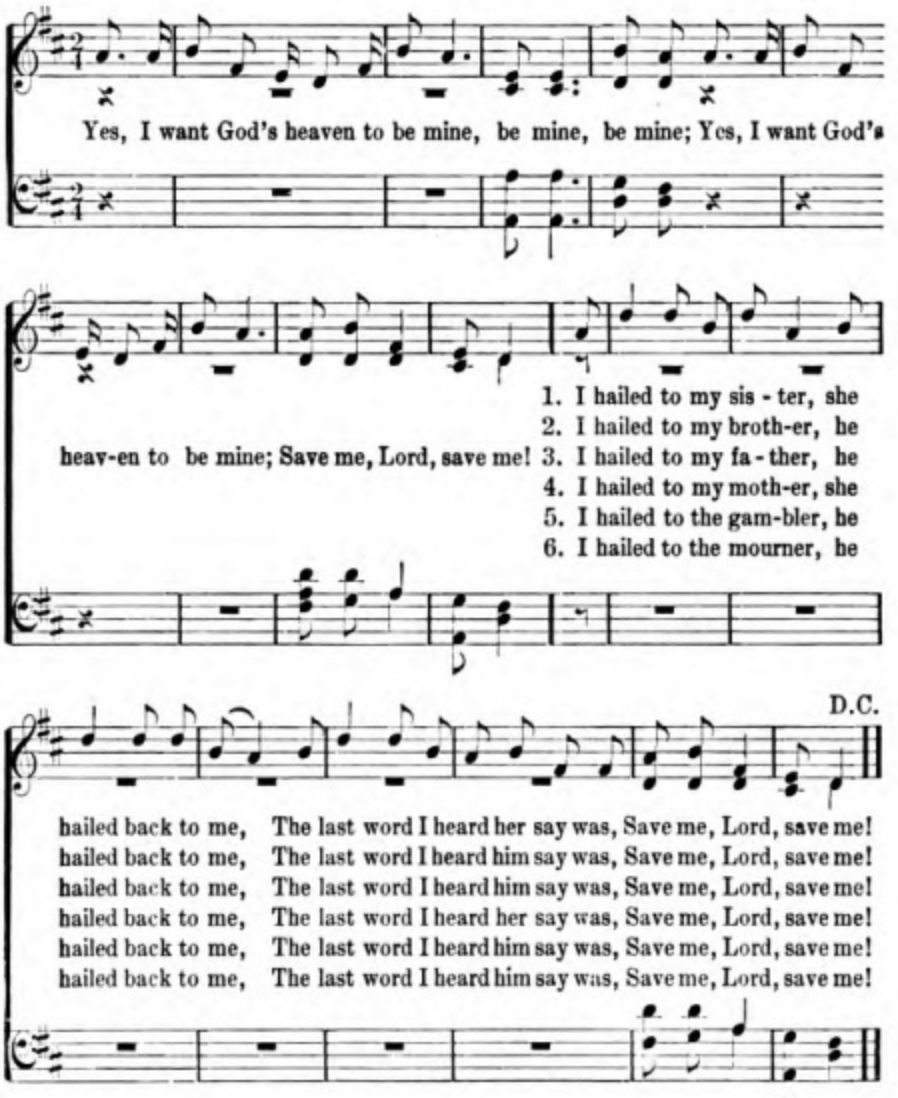

Save Me, Lord!

Yes, I want God's heaven to be mine, be mine, be mine; Yes, I want God's
heav-en to be mine; Save me, Lord, save me!
1. I hailed to my sis - ter, she
2. I hailed to my broth-er, he
3. I hailed to my fa - ther, he
4. I hailed to my moth-er, she
5. I hailed to the gam-bler, he
6. I hailed to the mourner, he
D.C.
hailed back to me, The last word I heard her say was, Save me, Lord, save me!
hailed back to me, The last word I heard him say was, Save me, Lord, save me!
hailed back to me, The last word I heard him say was, Save me, Lord, save me!
hailed back to me, The last word I heard her say was, Save me, Lord, save me!
hailed back to me, The last word I heard him say was, Save me, Lord, save me!
hailed back to me, The last word I heard him say was, Save me, Lord, save me!

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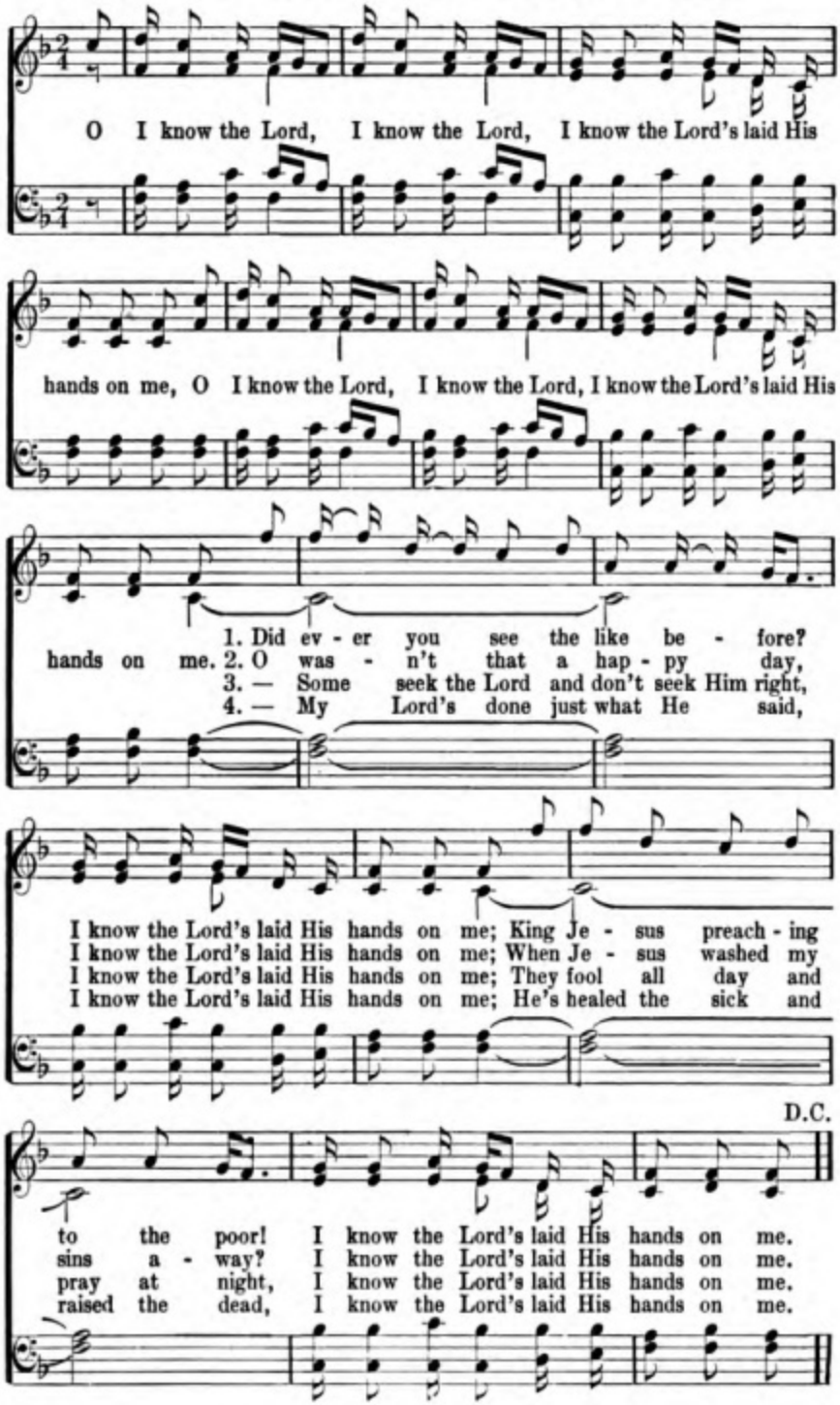
16 I Know the Lord's Laid His Hands on Me.

O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord's laid His
hands on me, O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord's laid His
1. Did ev - er you see the like be - fore?
hands on me. 2. O was - n't that a hap - py day,
3. — Some seek the Lord and don't seek Him right,
4. — My Lord's done just what He said,
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; King Je - sus preach - ing
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; When Je - sus washed my
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; They fool all day and
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me; He's healed the sick and
D.C.
to the poor! I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
sins a - way? I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
pray at night, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.
raised the dead, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.

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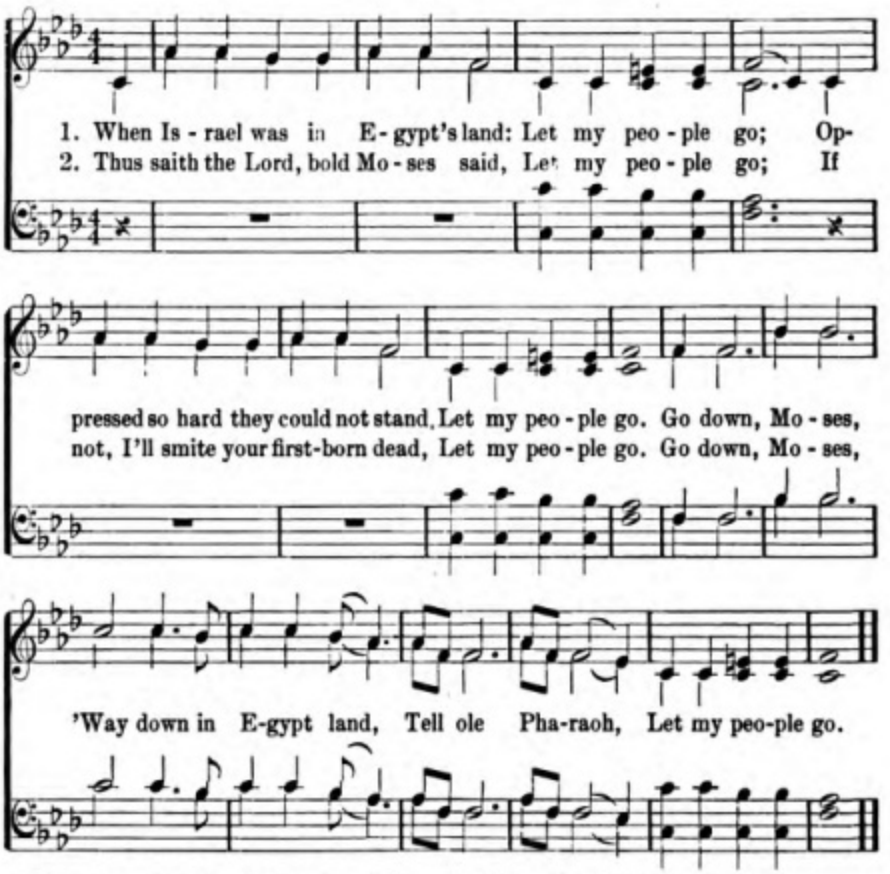
1. When Is - rael was in E - gypt's land: Let my peo - ple go; Op-
2. Thus saith the Lord, bold Mo - ses said, Let my peo - ple go; If
pressed so hard they could not stand, Let my peo - ple go. Go down, Mo - ses,
not, I'll smite your first-born dead, Let my peo - ple go. Go down, Mo - ses,
'Way down in E-gypt land, Tell ole Pha-raoh, Let my peo-ple go.

3 No more shall they in bondage toil,
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil.

4 When Israel out of Egypt came,
And left the proud oppressive land.

5 O, 'twas a dark and dismal night,
When Moses led the Israelites.

6 'Twas good old Moses and Aaron, too,
'Twas they that led the armies through.

7 The Lord told Moses what to do,
To lead the children of Israel through.

8 O come along Moses, you'll not get lost,
Stretch out your rod and come across.

9 As Israel stood by the water side,
At the command of God it did divide.

10 When they had reached the other shore,
They sang the song of triumph o'er.

11 Pharaoh said he would go across,
But Pharaoh and his host were lost.

12 O Moses the cloud shall clear the way,
A fire by night, a shade by day.

13 You'll not get lost in the wilderness,
With a lighted candle in your breast.

14 Jordan shall stand up like a wall,
And the walls of Jericho shall fall.

15 Your foes shall not before you stand,
And you'll posess fair Canaan's land.

16 'Twas just about in harvest-time,
When Joshua led his host divine.

17 O let us all from bondage flee,
And let us all in Christ be free.

18 We need not always weep and moan,
And wear these slavery chains forlorn.

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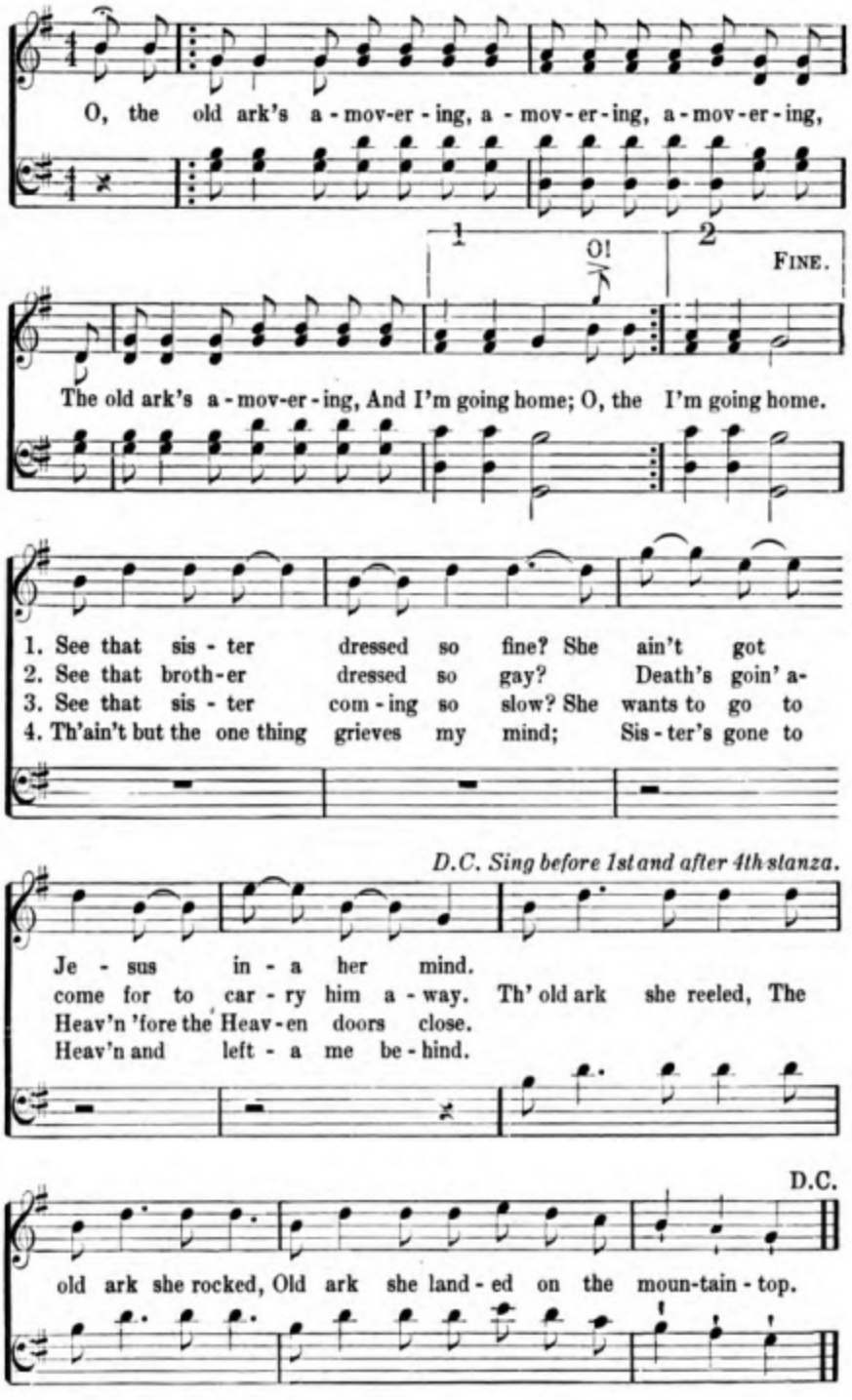
The Old Ark's A-Movering.

O, the old ark's a-mov-er-ing, a-mov-er-ing, a-mov-er-ing,
1
2
O!
FINE.
The old ark's a-mov-er-ing, And I'm going home; O, the I'm going home.
1. See that sis-ter dressed so fine? She ain't got
2. See that broth-er dressed so gay? Death's goin' a-
3. See that sis-ter com-ing so slow? She wants to go to
4. Th'ain't but the one thing grieves my mind; Sis-ter's gone to
D.C. Sing before 1st and after 4th stanza.
Je-sus in-a her mind.
come for to car-ry him a-way. Th' old ark she reeled, The
Heav'n 'fore the Heav-en doors close.
Heav'n and left-a me be-hind.
D.C.
old ark she rocked, Old ark she land-ed on the moun-tain-top.

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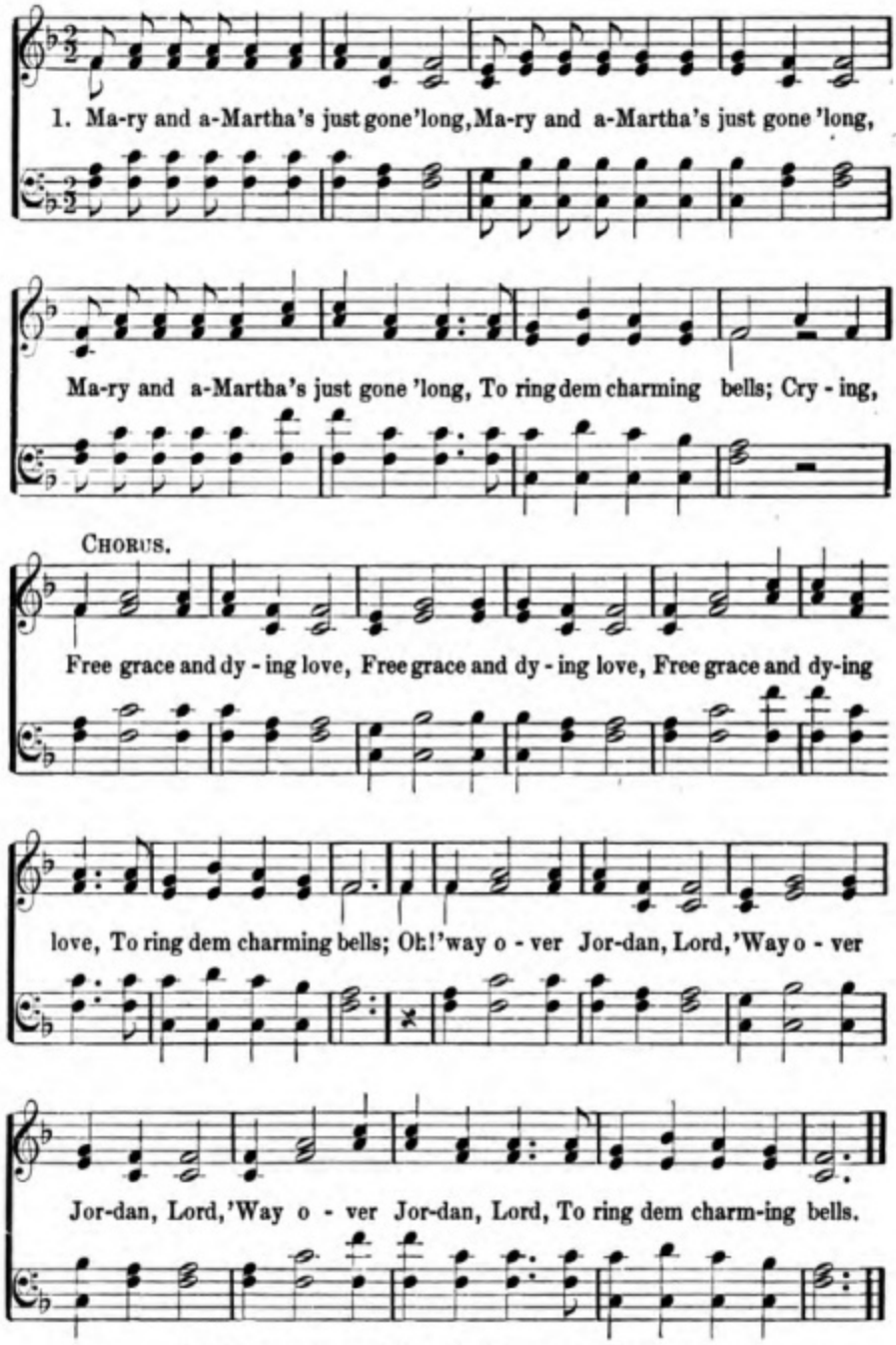
1. Ma-ry and a-Martha's just gone 'long, Ma-ry and a-Martha's just gone 'long,
Ma-ry and a-Martha's just gone 'long, To ring dem charming bells; Cry - ing,
Chorus.
Free grace and dy - ing love, Free grace and dy - ing love, Free grace and dy-ing
love, To ring dem charming bells; Oh!'way o - ver Jor-dan, Lord,'Way o - ver
Jor-dan, Lord,'Way o - ver Jor-dan, Lord, To ring dem charm-ing bells.

2 The preacher and the elder's just gone 'long, etc.

3 My father and mother's just gone 'long, etc.

4 The Methodist and Baptist's just gone 'long, etc.

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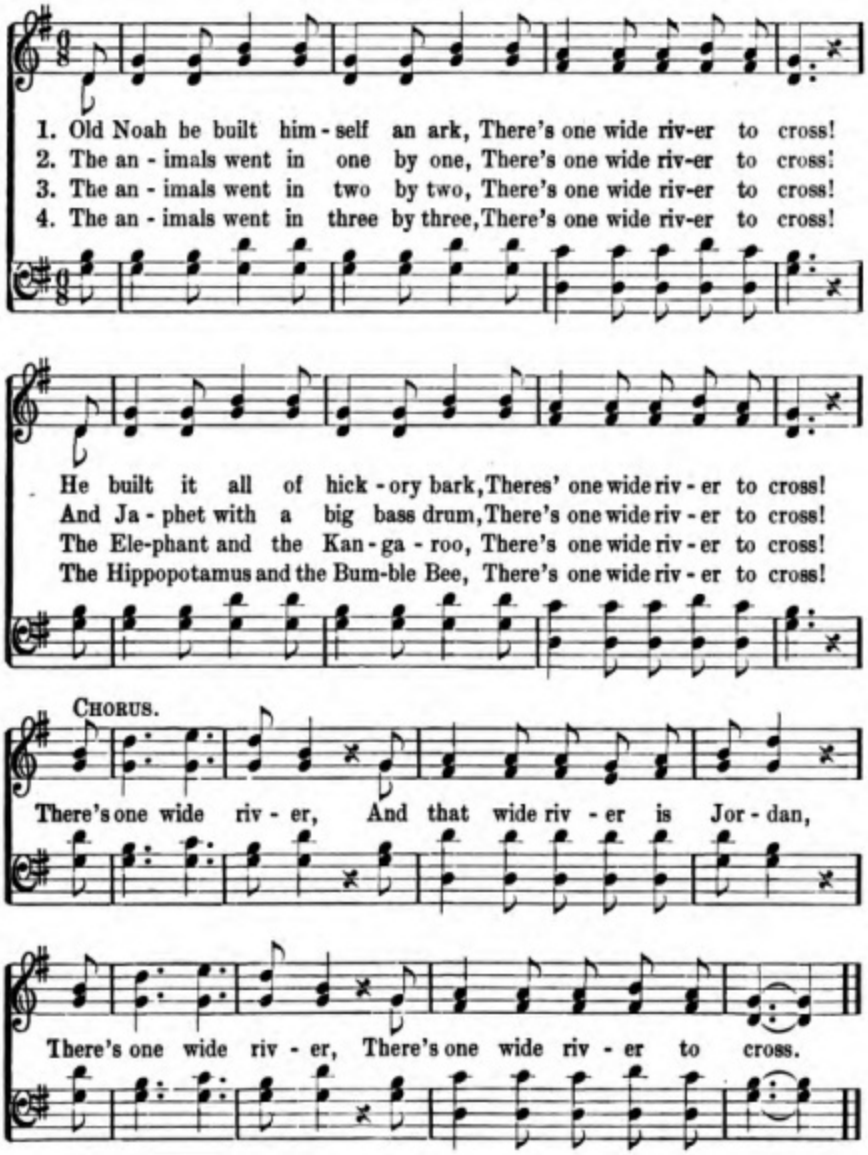
20 Noah's Ark.

1. Old Noah he built him - self an ark, There's one wide riv-er to cross!
2. The an - imals went in one by one, There's one wide riv-er to cross!
3. The an - imals went in two by two, There's one wide riv-er to cross!
4. The an - imals went in three by three, There's one wide riv-er to cross!
He built it all of hick - ory bark, Theres' one wide riv - er to cross!
And Ja - phet with a big bass drum, There's one wide riv - er to cross!
The Ele-phant and the Kan - ga - roo, There's one wide riv - er to cross!
The Hippopotamus and the Bum-ble Bee, There's one wide riv - er to cross!
Chorus.
There's one wide riv - er, And that wide riv - er is Jor - dan,
There's one wide riv - er, There's one wide riv - er to cross.

5 The animals went in fives by fives,
Shem, Ham, and Japhet, and their wives.

6 And when he found he had no sail,
He just ran up his old coat tail.

7 And as they talked on this and that,
The ark it bumped on Arrarat.

8 Oh, Mrs. Noah, she got drunk,
And kicked the old gentleman out of his bunk.

9 Oh, Noah, he went on a spree,
And banished Ham to Afrikee.

10 Perhaps you think there's another verse,
But there aint!

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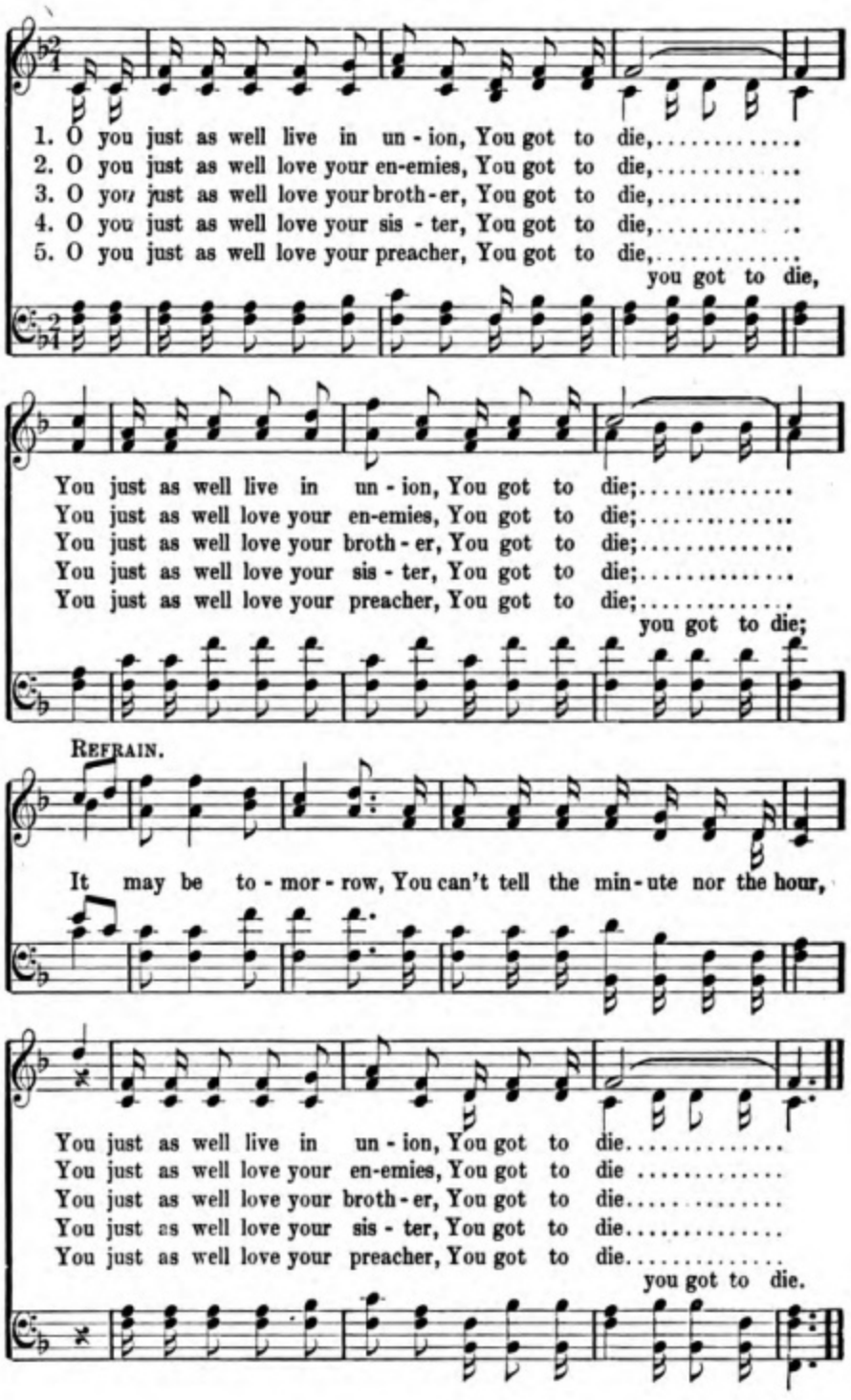
1. O you just as well live in un - ion, You got to die,
2. O you just as well love your en-emies, You got to die,
3. O you just as well love your broth - er, You got to die,
4. O you just as well love your sis - ter, You got to die,
5. O you just as well love your preacher, You got to die,
you got to die,
You just as well live in un - ion, You got to die;
You just as well love your en-emies, You got to die;
You just as well love your broth - er, You got to die;
You just as well love your sis - ter, You got to die;
You just as well love your preacher, You got to die;
you got to die;
Refrain.
It may be to - mor - row, You can't tell the min - ute nor the hour,
You just as well live in un - ion, You got to die
You just as well love your en-emies, You got to die
You just as well love your broth - er, You got to die
You just as well love your sis - ter, You got to die
You just as well love your preacher, You got to die
you got to die.

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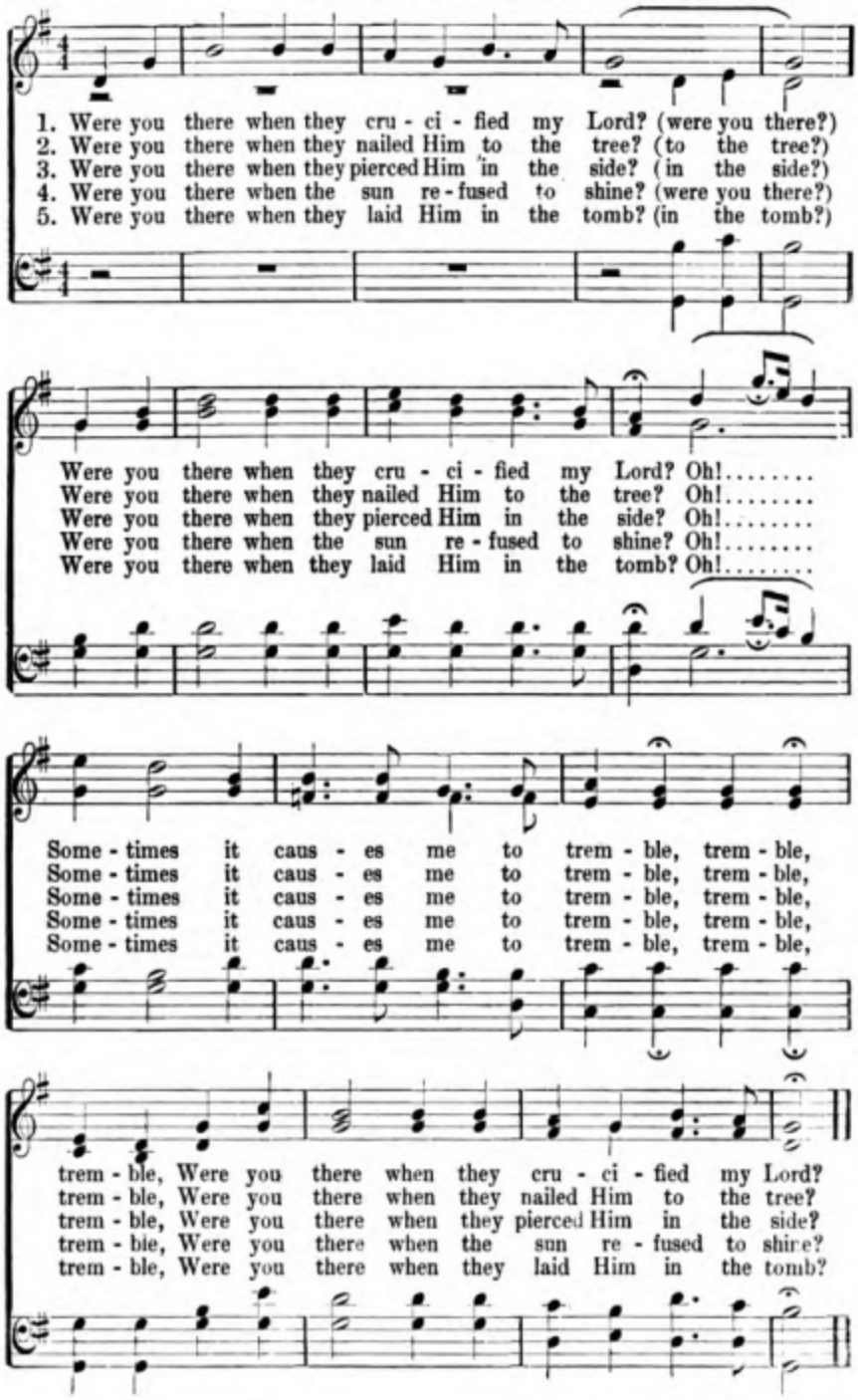
22 Were You There?

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (were you there?)
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the tree?)
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the side?)
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? (were you there?)
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the tomb?)
Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!.....
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!.....
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? Oh!.....
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Oh!.....
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh!.....
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble,
trem - ble, Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
trem - ble, Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
trem - ble, Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
trem - ble, Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
trem - ble, Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

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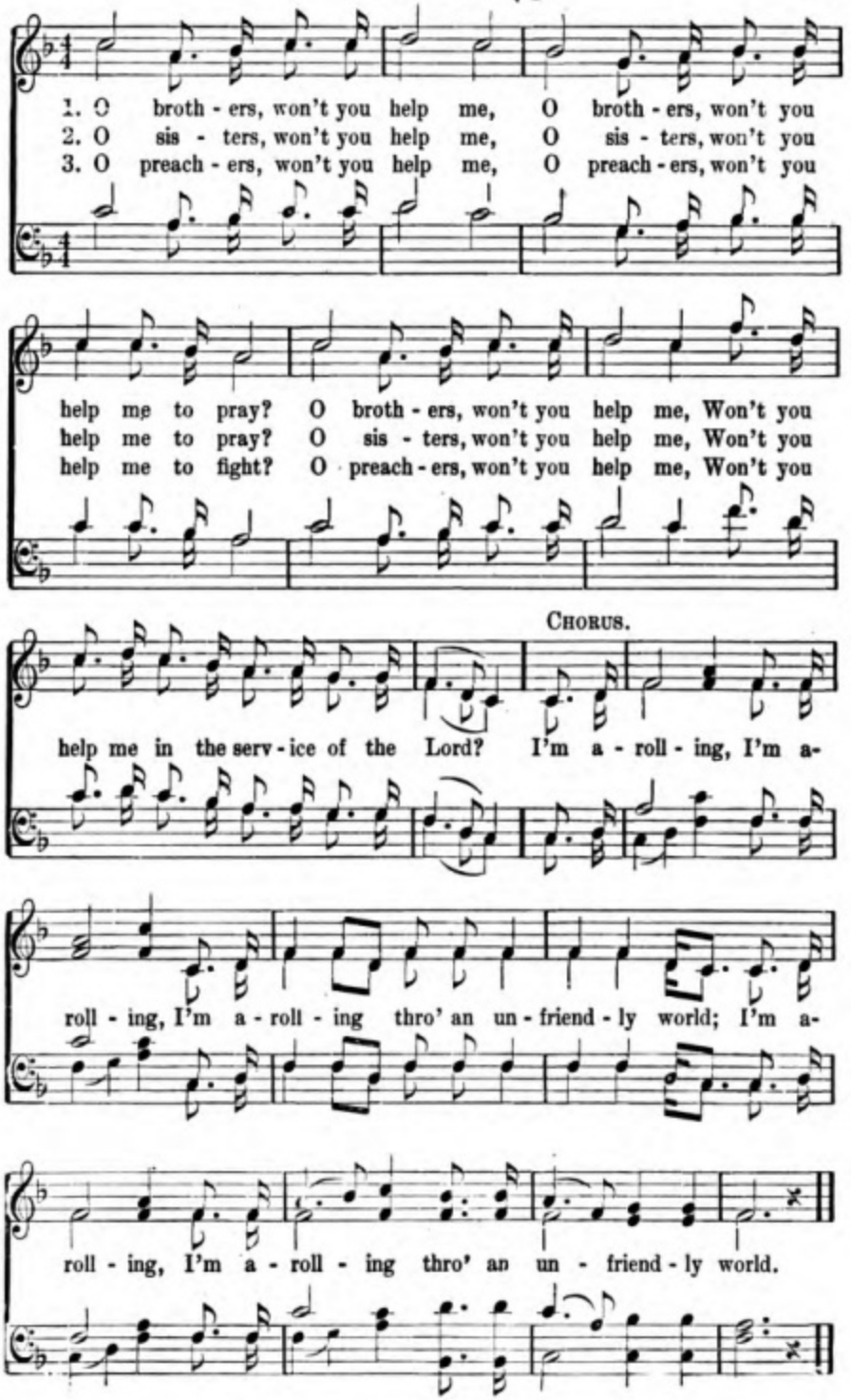
1. O broth - ers, won't you help me, O broth - ers, won't you
2. O sis - ters, won't you help me, O sis - ters, won't you
3. O preach - ers, won't you help me, O preach - ers, won't you
help me to pray? O broth - ers, won't you help me, Won't you
help me to pray? O sis - ters, won't you help me, Won't you
help me to fight? O preach - ers, won't you help me, Won't you
Chorus.
help me in the serv - ice of the Lord? I'm a - roll - ing, I'm a-
roll - ing, I'm a - roll - ing thro' an un - friend - ly world; I'm a-
roll - ing, I'm a - roll - ing thro' an un - friend - ly world.

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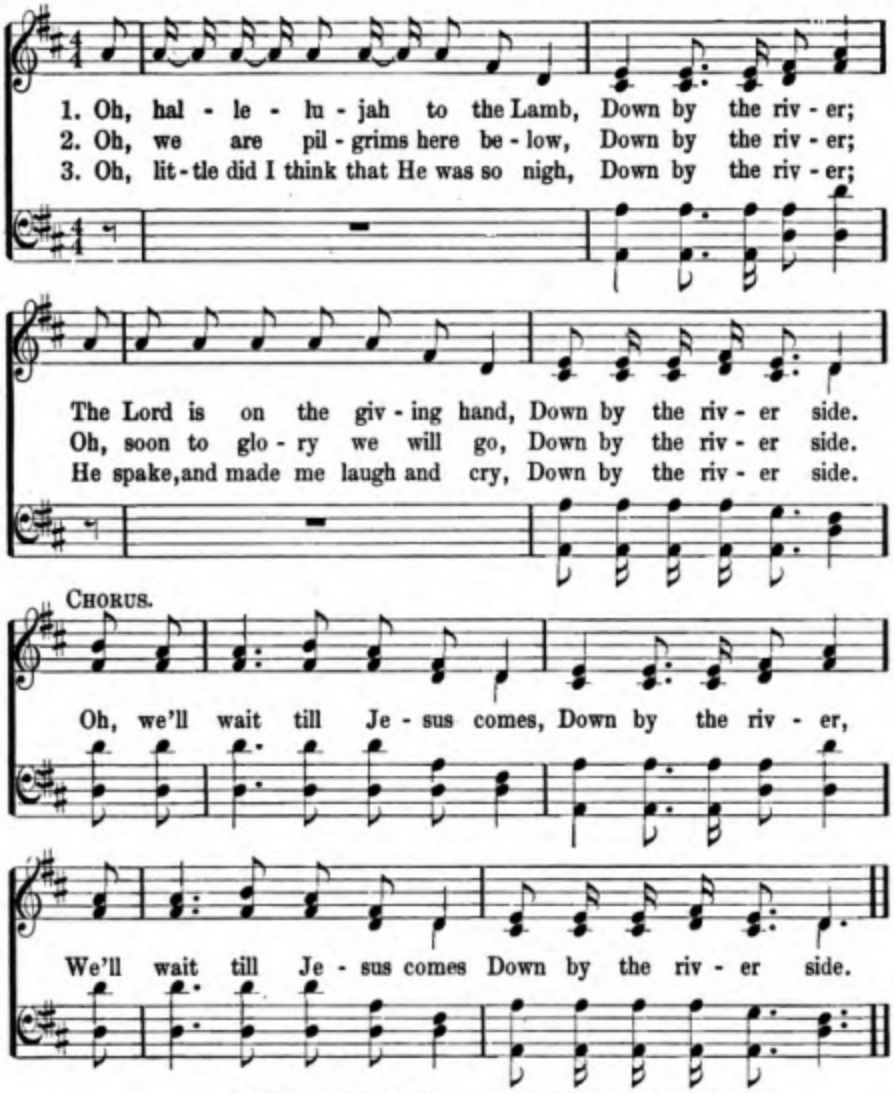
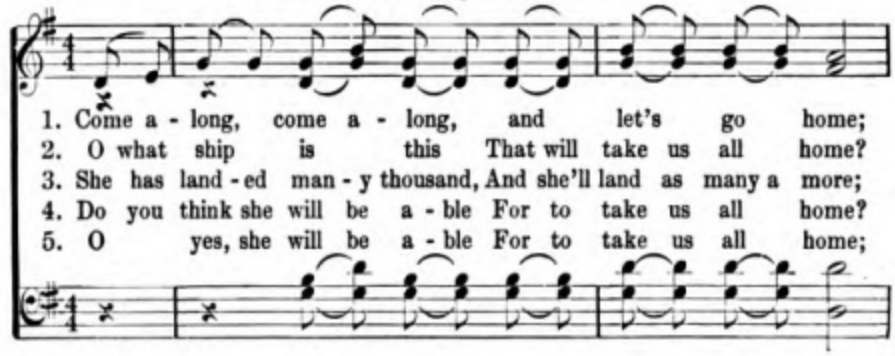
24 Down by the River.

1. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, Down by the riv - er;
2. Oh, we are pil - grims here be - low, Down by the riv - er;
3. Oh, lit - tle did I think that He was so nigh, Down by the riv - er;
The Lord is on the giv - ing hand, Down by the riv - er side.
Oh, soon to glo - ry we will go, Down by the riv - er side.
He spake, and made me laugh and cry, Down by the riv - er side.
CHORUS.
Oh, we'll wait till Je - sus comes, Down by the riv - er,
We'll wait till Je - sus comes Down by the riv - er side.

The Ole Ship of Zion.


1. Come a - long, come a - long, and let's go home;
2. O what ship is this That will take us all home?
3. She has land - ed man - y thousand, And she'll land as many a more;
4. Do you think she will be a - ble For to take us all home?
5. O yes, she will be a - ble For to take us all home;

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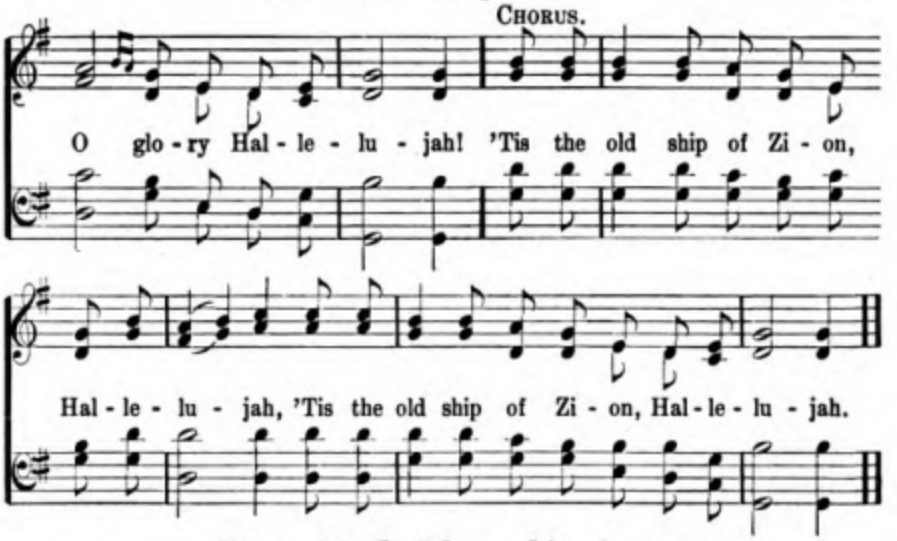
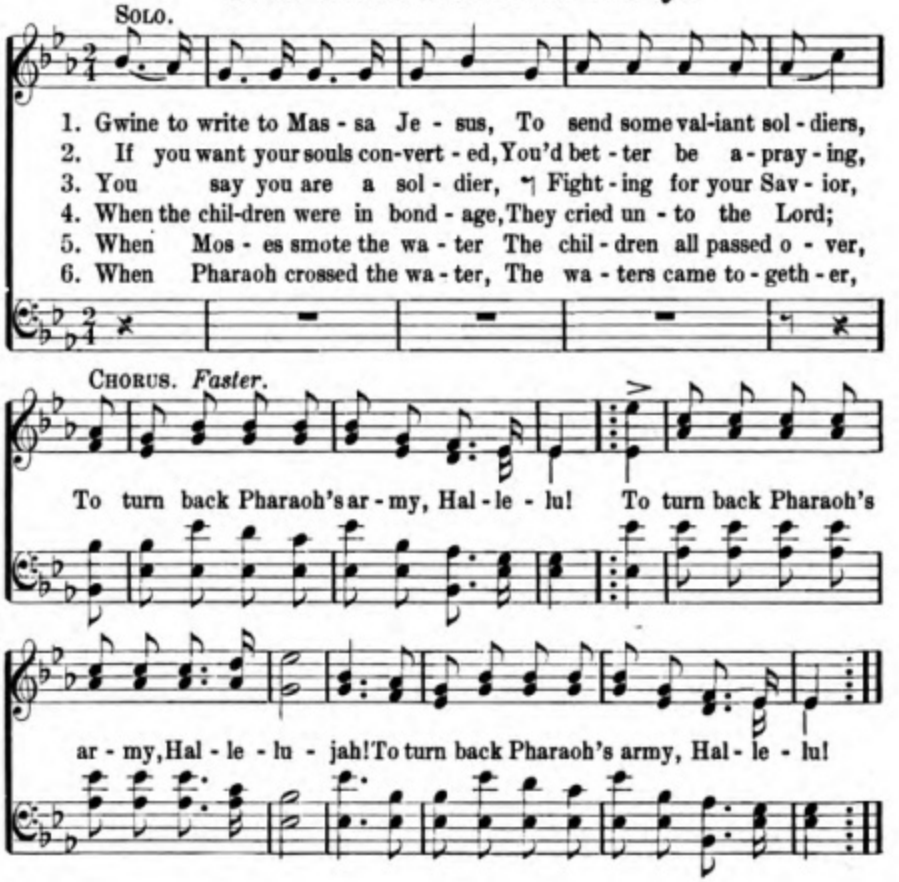


Turn Back Pharaoh's Army.

SOLO.
1. Gwine to write to Mas - sa Je - sus, To send some val-iant sol - diers,
2. If you want your souls con-vert - ed, You'd bet - ter be a - pray - ing,
3. You say you are a sol - dier, Fight - ing for your Sav - ior,
4. When the chil-dren were in bond - age, They cried un - to the Lord;
5. When Mos - es smote the wa - ter The chil - dren all passed o - ver,
6. When Pharaoh crossed the wa - ter, The wa - ters came to - geth - er,
CHORUS. Faster.
To turn back Pharaoh's ar - my, Hal - le - lu! To turn back Pharaoh's
ar - my, Hal - le - lu - jah! To turn back Pharaoh's army, Hal - le - lu!

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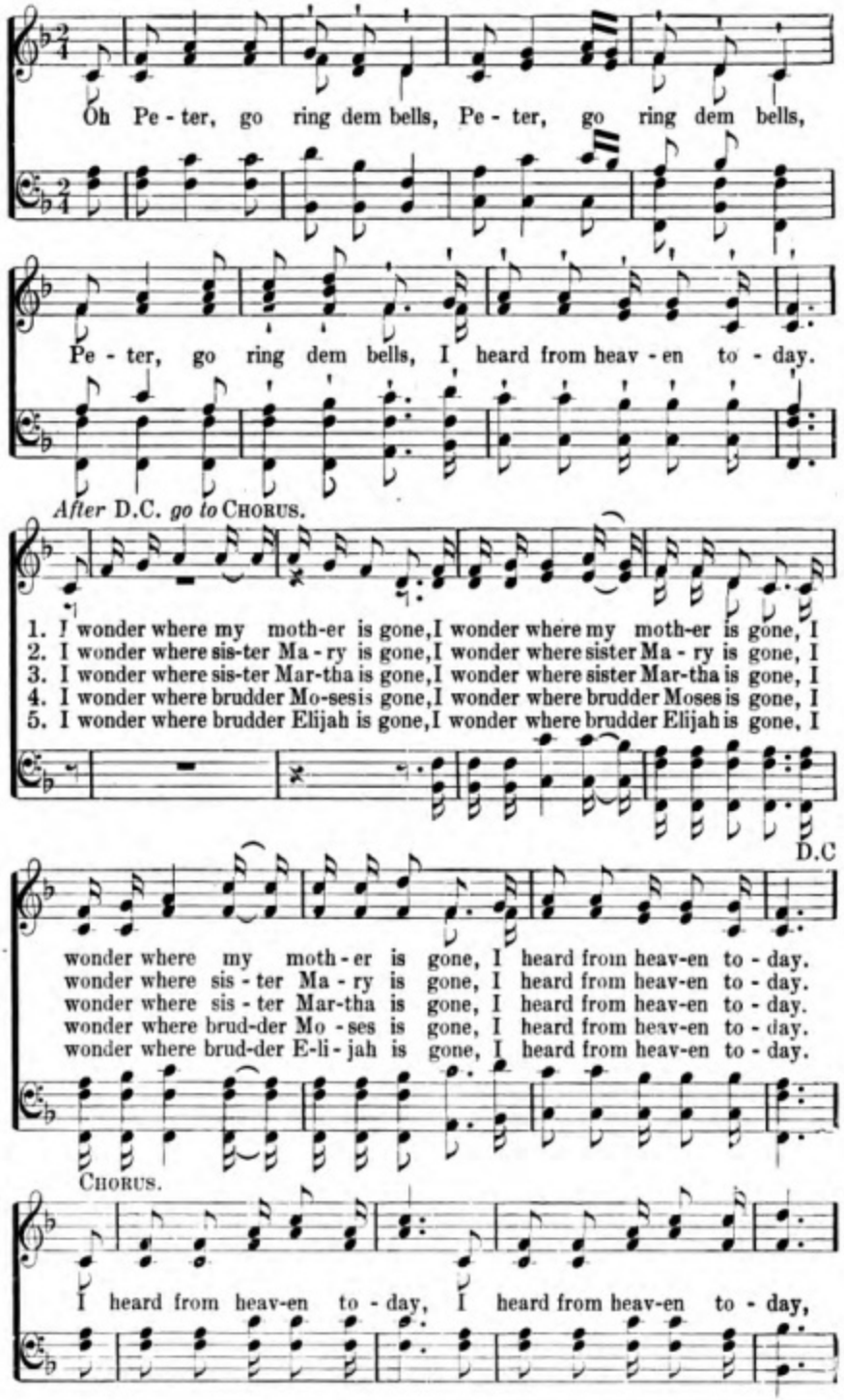
26 Peter, Go Ring dem Bells.

Oh Pe - ter, go ring dem bells, Pe - ter, go ring dem bells,
Pe - ter, go ring dem bells, I heard from heav - en to - day.
After D.C. go to CHORUS.
1. I wonder where my moth-er is gone, I wonder where my moth-er is gone, I
2. I wonder where sis-ter Ma - ry is gone, I wonder where sister Ma - ry is gone, I
3. I wonder where sis-ter Mar-tha is gone, I wonder where sister Mar-tha is gone, I
4. I wonder where brudder Mo-ses is gone, I wonder where brudder Moses is gone, I
5. I wonder where brudder Elijah is gone, I wonder where brudder Elijah is gone, I
D.C
wonder where my moth - er is gone, I heard from heav-en to - day.
wonder where sis - ter Ma - ry is gone, I heard from heav-en to - day.
wonder where sis - ter Mar-tha is gone, I heard from heav-en to - day.
wonder where brud-der Mo - ses is gone, I heard from heav-en to - day.
wonder where brud-der E-li - jah is gone, I heard from heav-en to - day.
CHORUS.
I heard from heav-en to - day, I heard from heav-en to - day,

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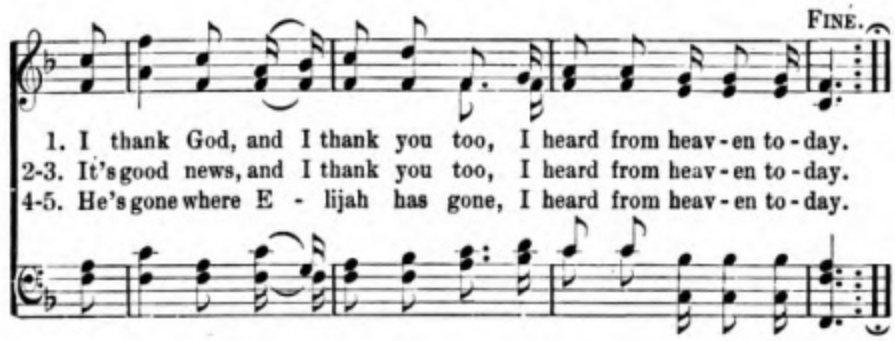
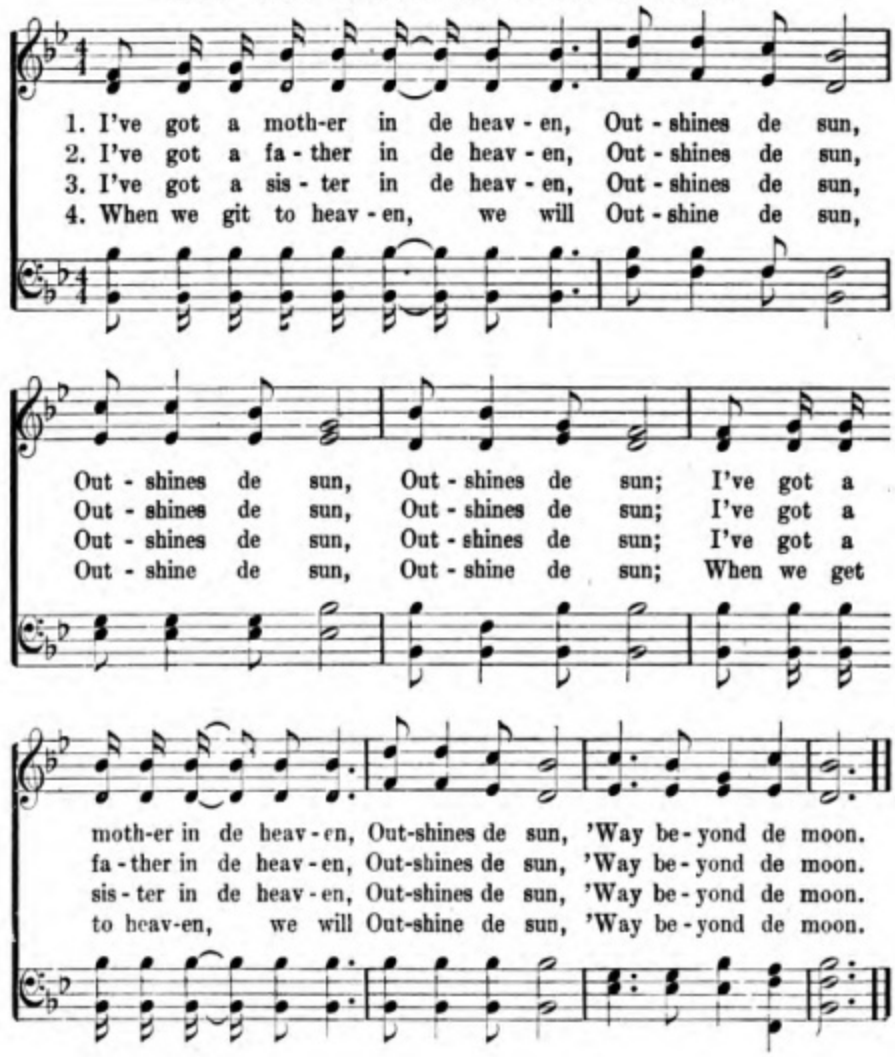

FINE.
1. I thank God, and I thank you too, I heard from heav-en to-day.
2-3. It's good news, and I thank you too, I heard from heav-en to-day.
4-5. He's gone where E - lijah has gone, I heard from heav-en to-day.

I've Got a Mother in de Heaven.

1. I've got a moth-er in de heav-en, Out-shines de sun,
2. I've got a fa-ther in de heav-en, Out-shines de sun,
3. I've got a sis-ter in de heav-en, Out-shines de sun,
4. When we git to heav-en, we will Out-shine de sun,
Out-shines de sun, Out-shines de sun; I've got a
Out-shines de sun, Out-shines de sun; I've got a
Out-shines de sun, Out-shines de sun; I've got a
Out-shine de sun, Out-shine de sun; When we get
moth-er in de heav-en, Out-shines de sun, 'Way be-yond de moon.
fa-ther in de heav-en, Out-shines de sun, 'Way be-yond de moon.
sis-ter in de heav-en, Out-shines de sun, 'Way be-yond de moon.
to heav-en, we will Out-shine de sun, 'Way be-yond de moon.

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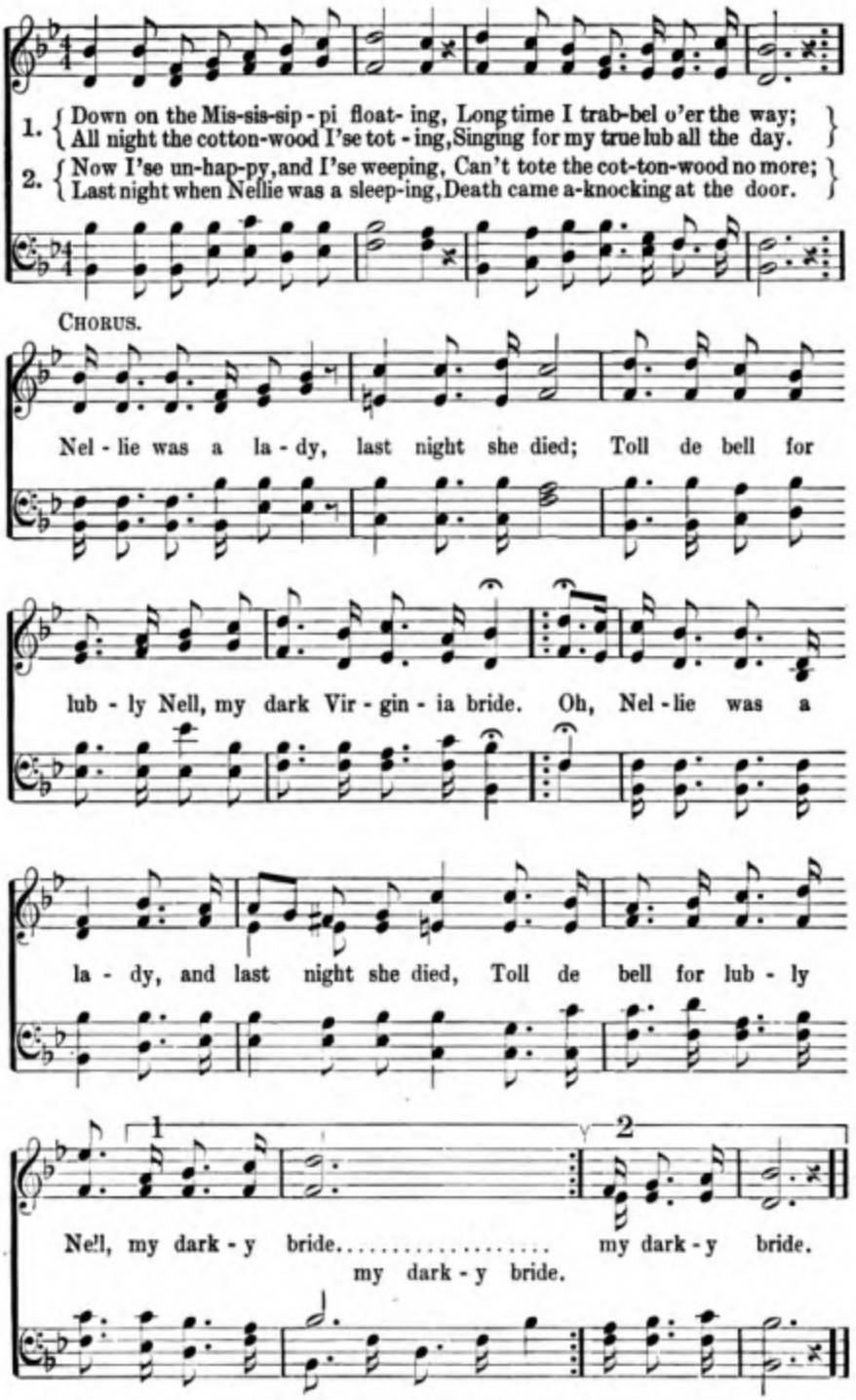
28 Nellie Was a Lady.

1. Down on the Mis-sis-sip - pi float- ing, Long time I trab-bel o'er the way;
All night the cotton-wood I'se tot - ing, Singing for my true lub all the day.
2. Now I'se un-hap-py, and I'se weeping, Can't tote the cot-ton-wood no more;
Last night when Nellie was a sleep-ing, Death came a-knocking at the door.
CHORUS.
Nel - lie was a la - dy, last night she died; Toll de bell for
lub - ly Nell, my dark Vir - gin - ia bride. Oh, Nel - lie was a
la - dy, and last night she died, Toll de bell for lub - ly
1
2
Nell, my dark - y bride.....
my dark - y bride.
my dark - y bride.

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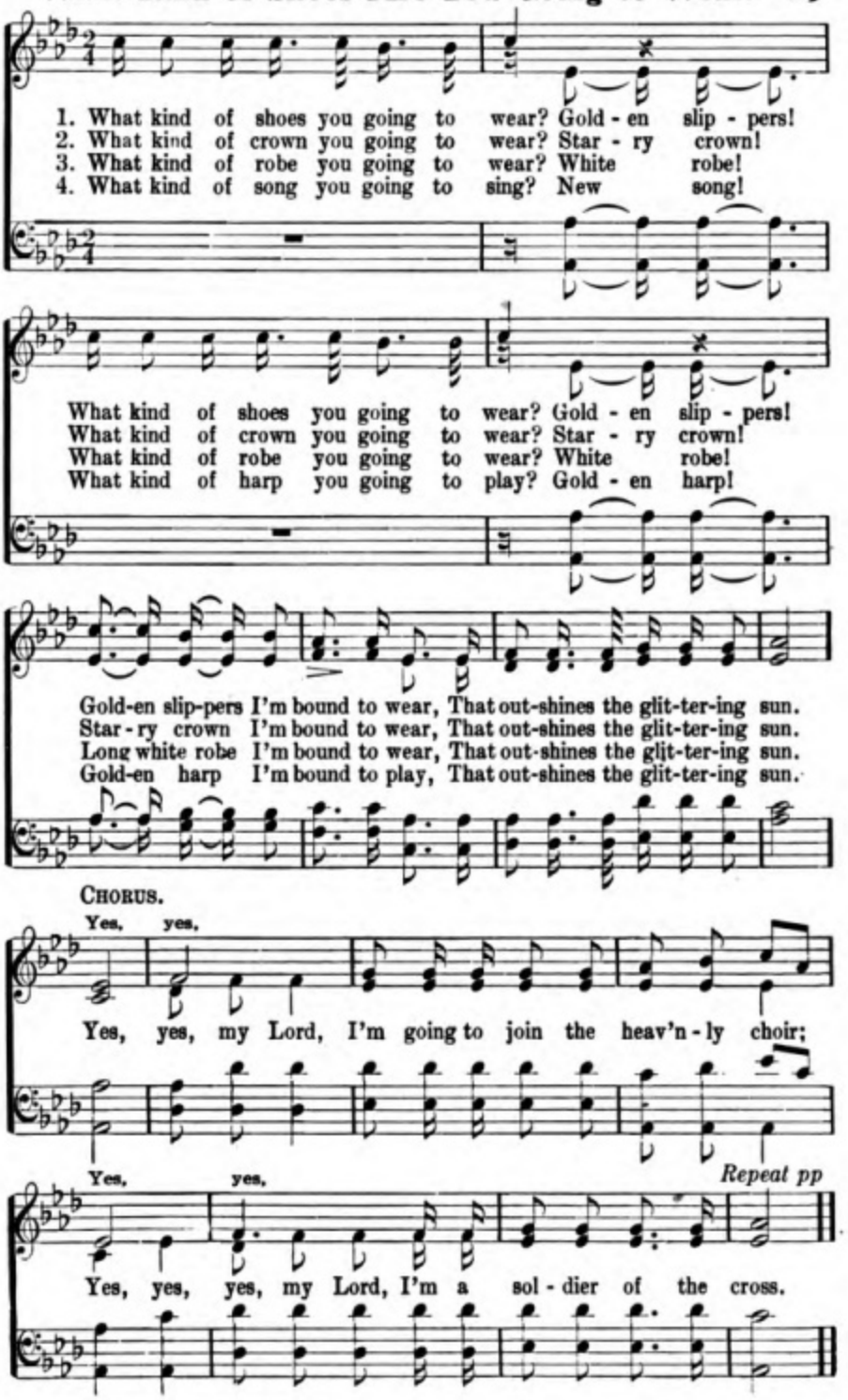
1. What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold - en slip - pers!
2. What kind of crown you going to wear? Star - ry crown!
3. What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe!
4. What kind of song you going to sing? New song!
What kind of shoes you going to wear? Gold - en slip - pers!
What kind of crown you going to wear? Star - ry crown!
What kind of robe you going to wear? White robe!
What kind of harp you going to play? Gold - en harp!
Gold-en slip-pers I'm bound to wear, That out-shines the glit-ter-ing sun.
Star - ry crown I'm bound to wear, That out-shines the glit-ter-ing sun.
Long white robe I'm bound to wear, That out-shines the glit-ter-ing sun.
Gold-en harp I'm bound to play, That out-shines the glit-ter-ing sun.
CHORUS.
Yes, yes,
Yes, yes, my Lord, I'm going to join the heav'n - ly choir;
Yes, yes,
Repeat pp
Yes, yes, yes, my Lord, I'm a sol - dier of the cross.

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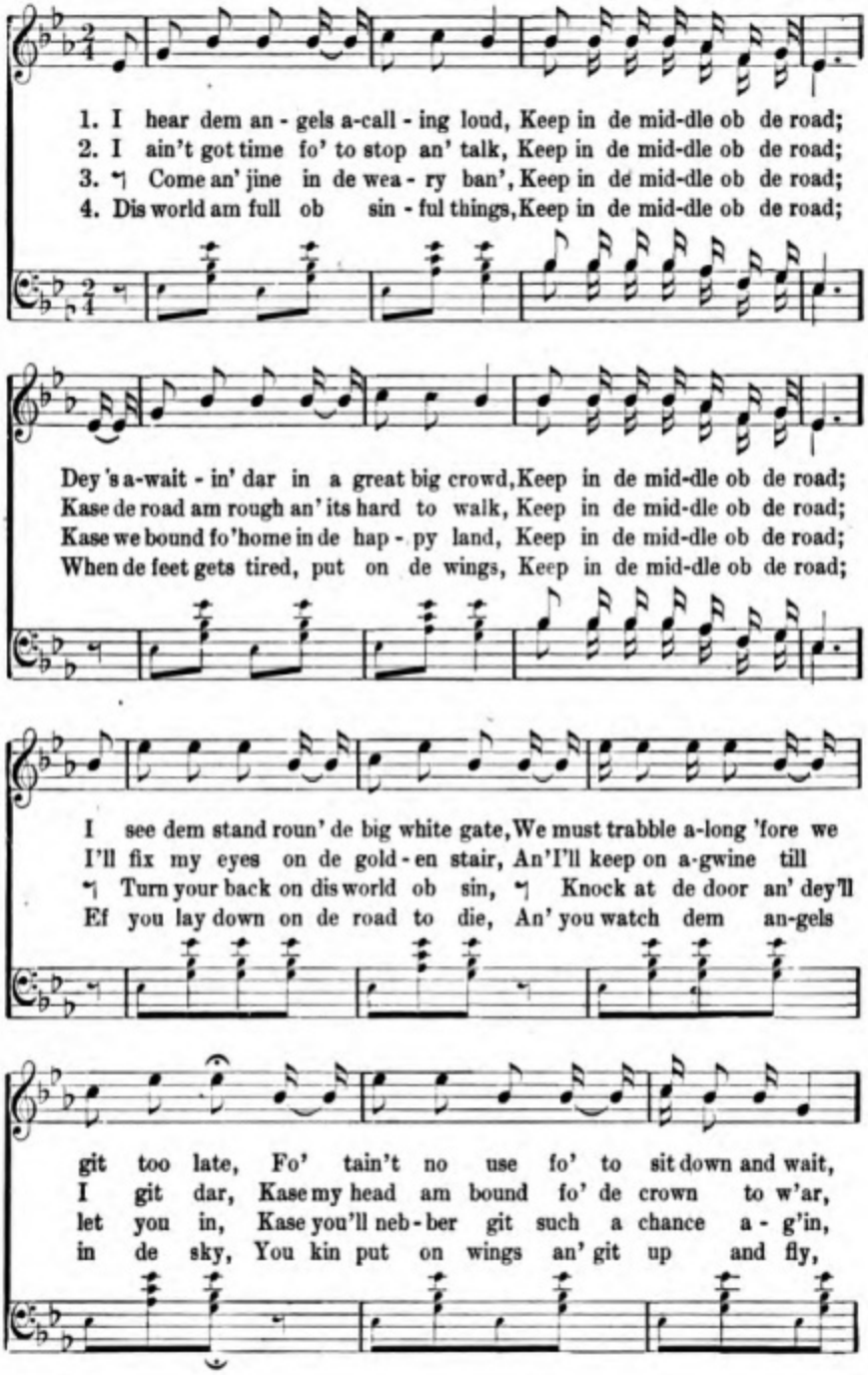
30 Keep In De Middle Ob De Road.

W. S. Hayes.

1. I hear dem an - gels a-call - ing loud, Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
2. I ain't got time fo' to stop an' talk, Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
3. Come an' jine in de wea - ry ban', Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
4. Dis world am full ob sin - ful things, Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
Dey 's a-wait - in' dar in a great big crowd, Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
Kase de road am rough an' its hard to walk, Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
Kase we bound fo 'home in de hap - py land, Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
When de feet gets tired, put on de wings, Keep in de mid-dle ob de road;
I see dem stand roun' de big white gate, We must trabble a-long 'fore we
I'll fix my eyes on de gold - en stair, An' I'll keep on a-gwine till
Turn your back on dis world ob sin, Knock at de door an' dey'll
Ef you lay down on de road to die, An' you watch dem an-gels
git too late, Fo' tain't no use fo' to sit down and wait,
I git dar, Kase my head am bound fo' de crown to w'ar,
let you in, Kase you'll neb - ber git such a chance a - g'in,
in de sky, You kin put on wings an' git up and fly,

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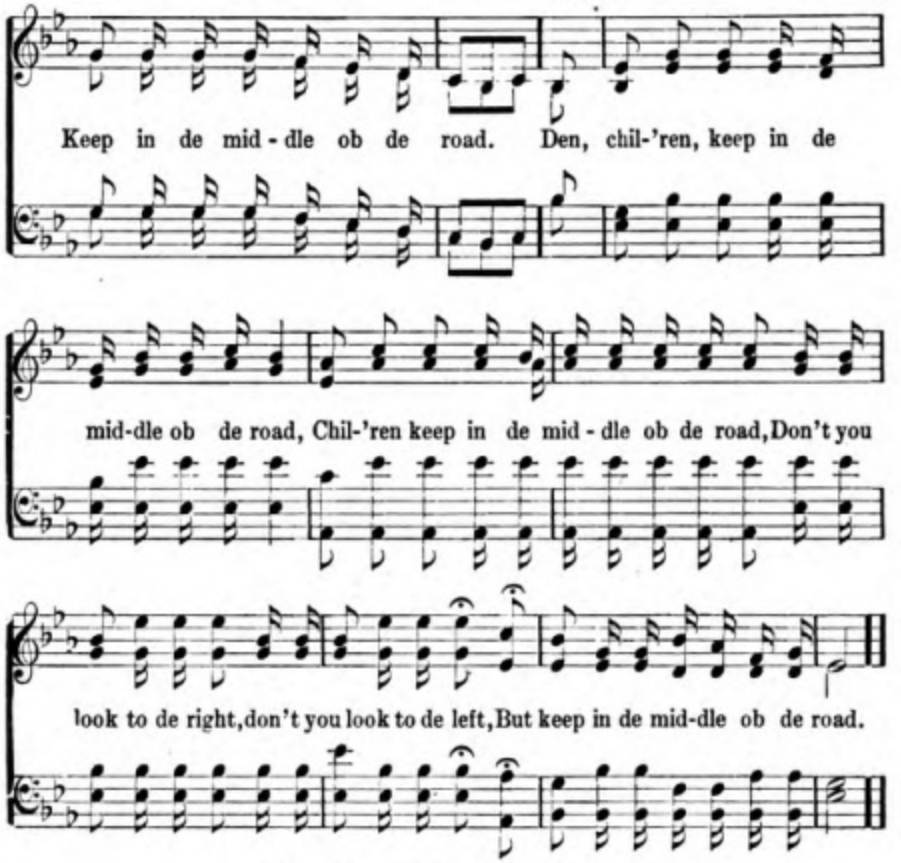
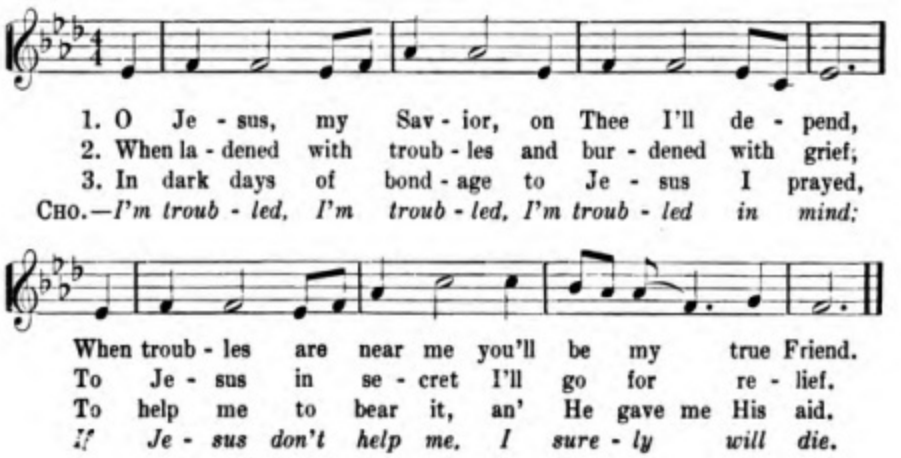
CHORUS.

Keep in de mid-dle ob de road. Den, chil-'ren, keep in de
mid-dle ob de road, Chil-'ren keep in de mid-dle ob de road, Don't you
look to de right, don't you look to de left, But keep in de mid-dle ob de road.

I'm Troubled in Mind.

1. O Je-sus, my Sav-ior, on Thee I'll de-pend,
2. When la-dened with troub-les and bur-dened with grief;
3. In dark days of bond-age to Je-sus I prayed,
CHO.—I'm troub-led, I'm troub-led, I'm troub-led in mind;
When troub-les are near me you'll be my true Friend.
To Je-sus in se-cret I'll go for re-lief.
To help me to bear it, an' He gave me His aid.
If Je-sus don't help me, I sure-ly will die.

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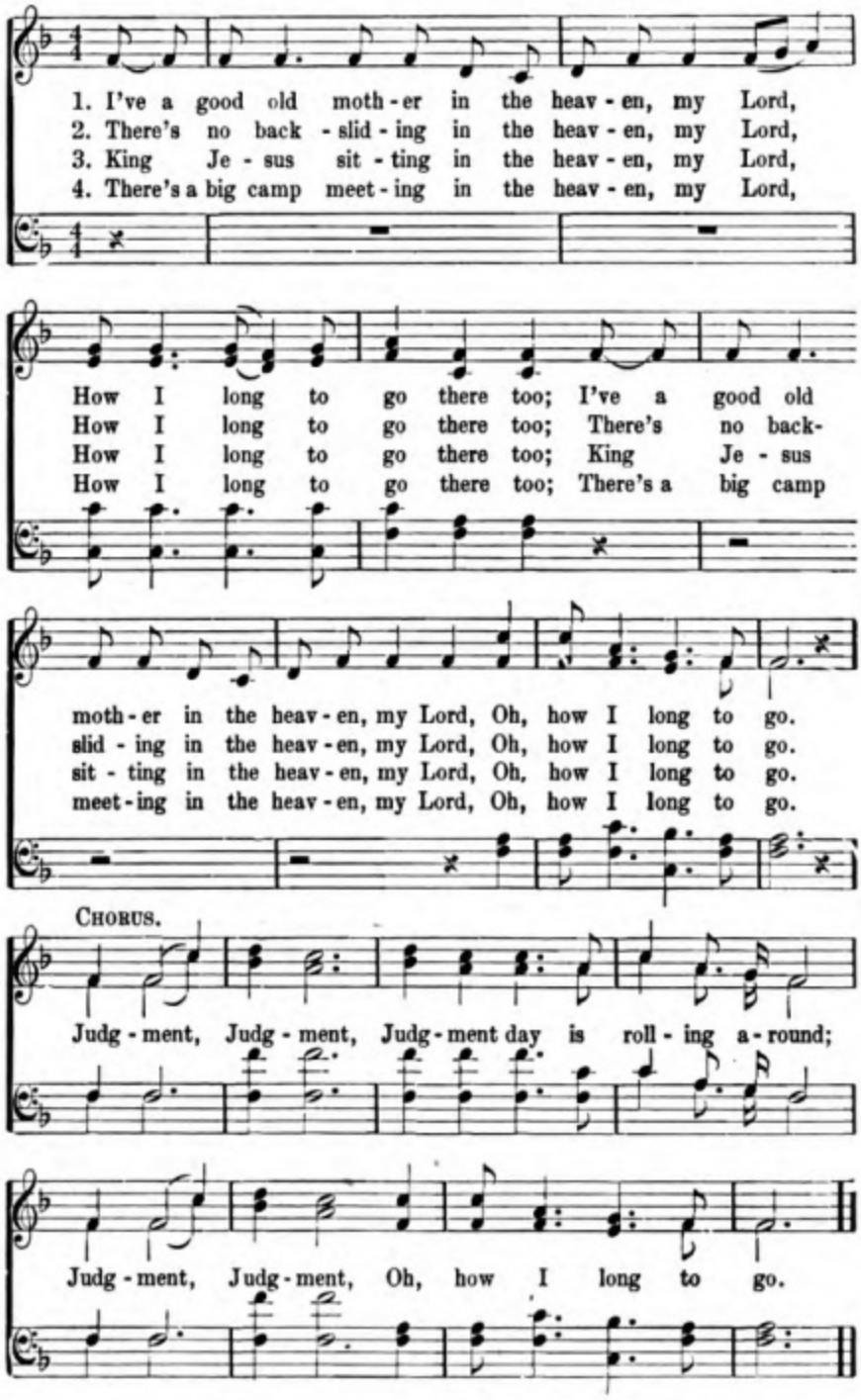
32 Judgment Day Is Rolling Round.

1. I've a good old moth - er in the heav - en, my Lord,
2. There's no back - slid - ing in the heav - en, my Lord,
3. King Je - sus sit - ting in the heav - en, my Lord,
4. There's a big camp meet - ing in the heav - en, my Lord,
How I long to go there too; I've a good old
How I long to go there too; There's no back-
How I long to go there too; King Je - sus
How I long to go there too; There's a big camp
moth - er in the heav - en, my Lord, Oh, how I long to go.
slid - ing in the heav - en, my Lord, Oh, how I long to go.
sit - ting in the heav - en, my Lord, Oh, how I long to go.
meet - ing in the heav - en, my Lord, Oh, how I long to go.
Chorus.
Judg - ment, Judg - ment, Judg - ment day is roll - ing a - round;
Judg - ment, Judg - ment, Oh, how I long to go.

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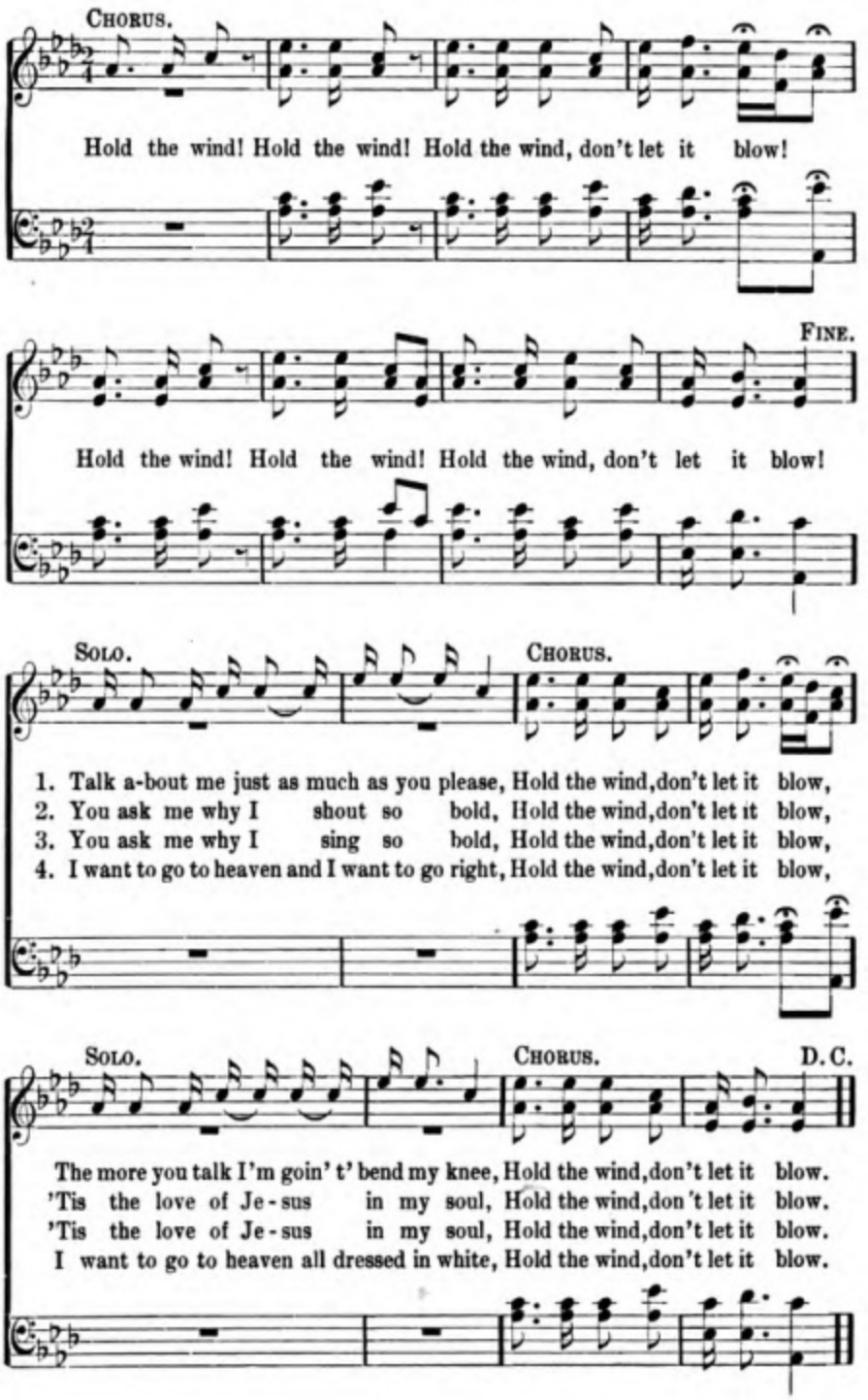
CHORUS.
Hold the wind! Hold the wind! Hold the wind, don't let it blow!
FINE.
Hold the wind! Hold the wind! Hold the wind, don't let it blow!
SOLO.
CHORUS.
1. Talk a-bout me just as much as you please, Hold the wind, don't let it blow,
2. You ask me why I shout so bold, Hold the wind, don't let it blow,
3. You ask me why I sing so bold, Hold the wind, don't let it blow,
4. I want to go to heaven and I want to go right, Hold the wind, don't let it blow,
SOLO.
CHORUS.
D. C.
The more you talk I'm goin' t' bend my knee, Hold the wind, don't let it blow.
'Tis the love of Je-sus in my soul, Hold the wind, don't let it blow.
'Tis the love of Je-sus in my soul, Hold the wind, don't let it blow.
I want to go to heaven all dressed in white, Hold the wind, don't let it blow.

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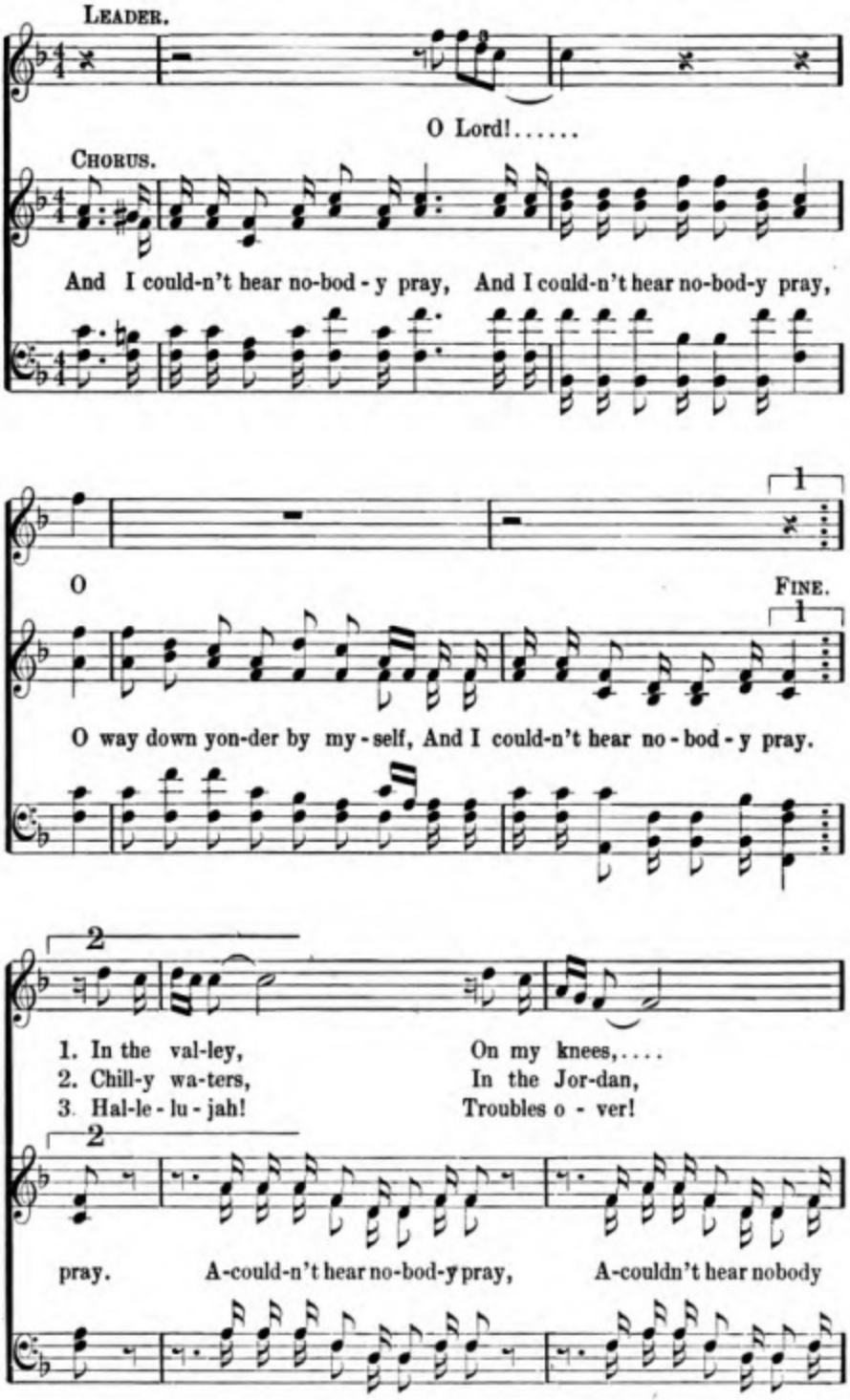
34 I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray.

LEADER.
O Lord!.....
CHORUS.
And I could-n't hear no-bod - y pray, And I could-n't hear no-bod-y pray,
O
FINE.
O way down yon-der by my - self, And I could-n't hear no - bod - y pray.
1. In the val-ley, On my knees,....
2. Chill-y wa-ters, In the Jor-dan,
3. Hal-le - lu - jah! Troubles o - ver!
pray. A-could-n't hear no-bod-y pray, A-couldn't hear nobody

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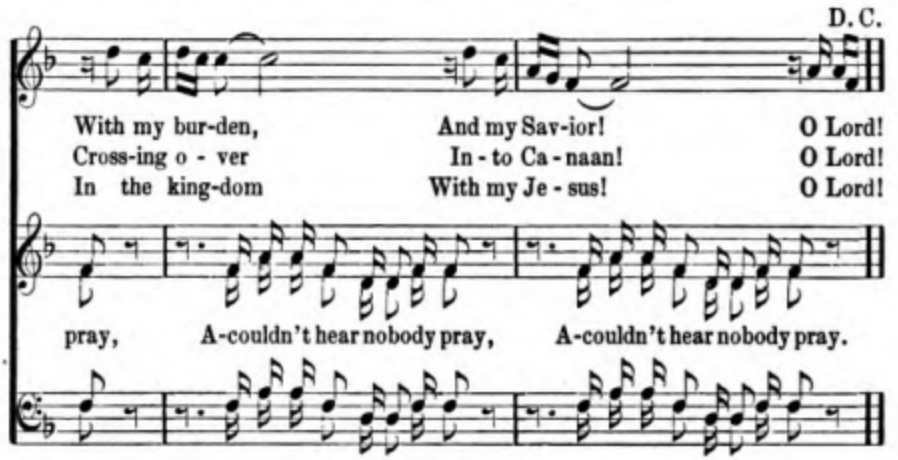
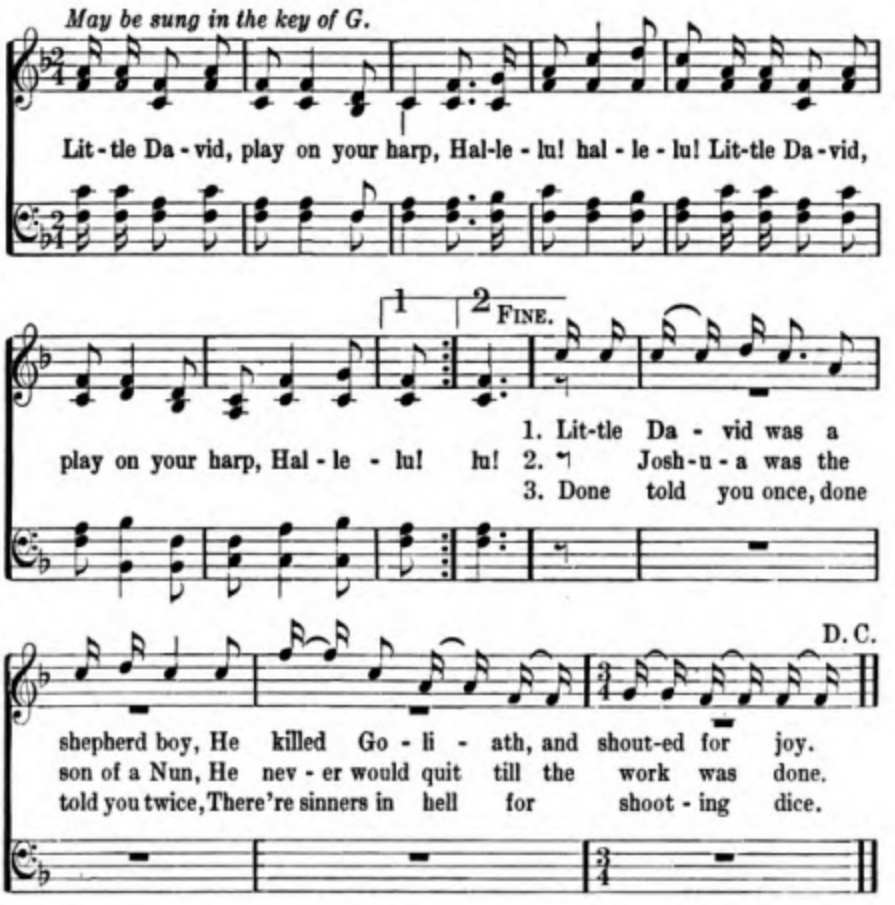

D. C.
With my bur-den, And my Sav-ior! O Lord!
Cross-ing o - ver In - to Ca - naan! O Lord!
In the king-dom With my Je - sus! O Lord!
pray, A-couldn't hear nobody pray, A-couldn't hear nobody pray.

Little David.

May be sung in the key of G.
Lit - tle Da - vid, play on your harp, Hal-le - lu! hal - le - lu! Lit-tle Da - vid,
1 2 FINE.
play on your harp, Hal - le - lu! lu!
1. Lit-tle Da - vid was a
2. Josh - u - a was the
3. Done told you once, done
D. C.
shepherd boy, He killed Go - li - ath, and shout-ed for joy.
son of a Nun, He nev - er would quit till the work was done.
told you twice, There're sinners in hell for shoot - ing dice.

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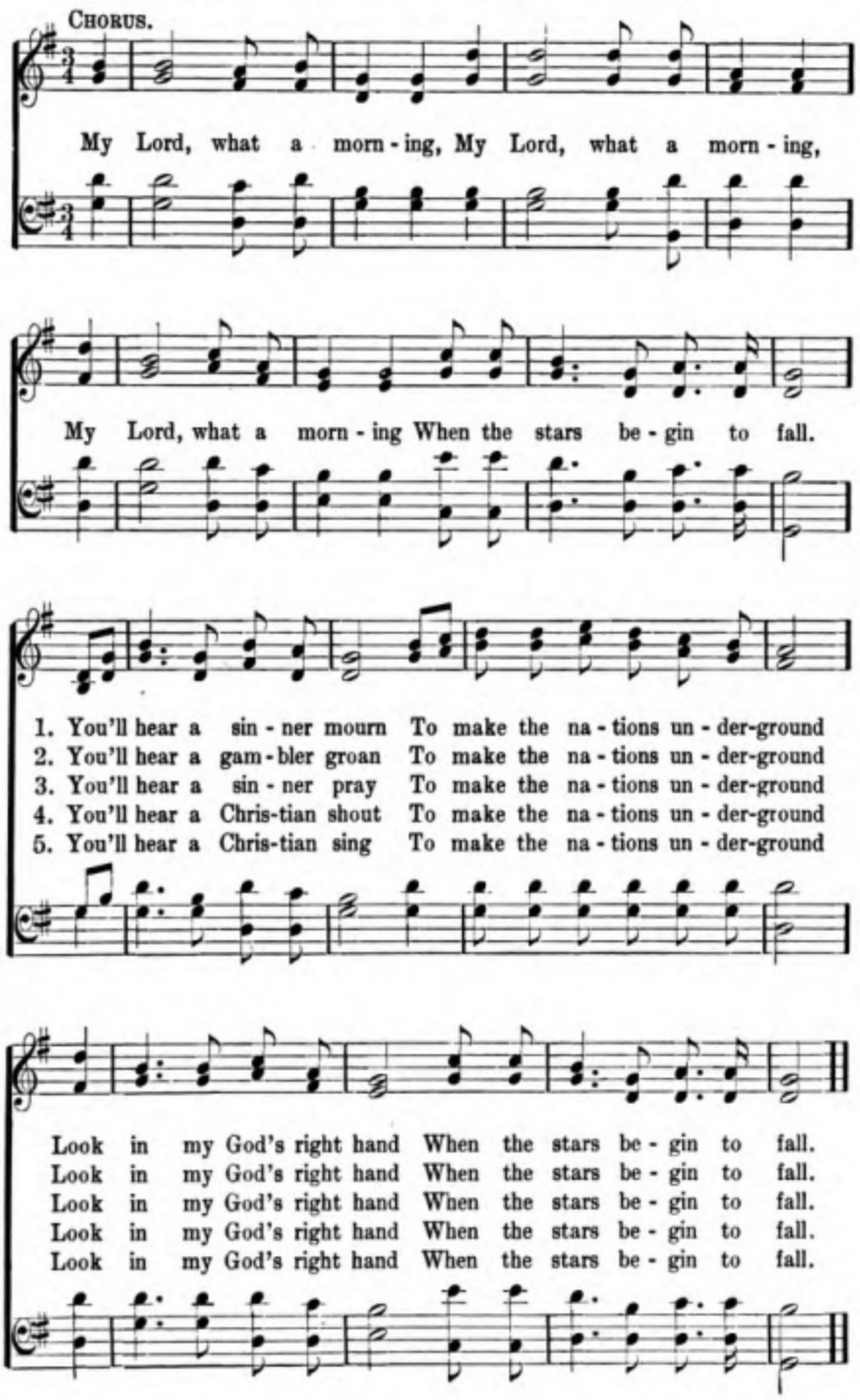
36 When the Stars Begin to Fall.

Chorus.
My Lord, what a morn - ing, My Lord, what a morn - ing,
My Lord, what a morn - ing When the stars be - gin to fall.
1. You'll hear a sin - ner mourn To make the na - tions un - der-ground
2. You'll hear a gam - bler groan To make the na - tions un - der-ground
3. You'll hear a sin - ner pray To make the na - tions un - der-ground
4. You'll hear a Chris-tian shout To make the na - tions un - der-ground
5. You'll hear a Chris-tian sing To make the na - tions un - der-ground
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.
Look in my God's right hand When the stars be - gin to fall.

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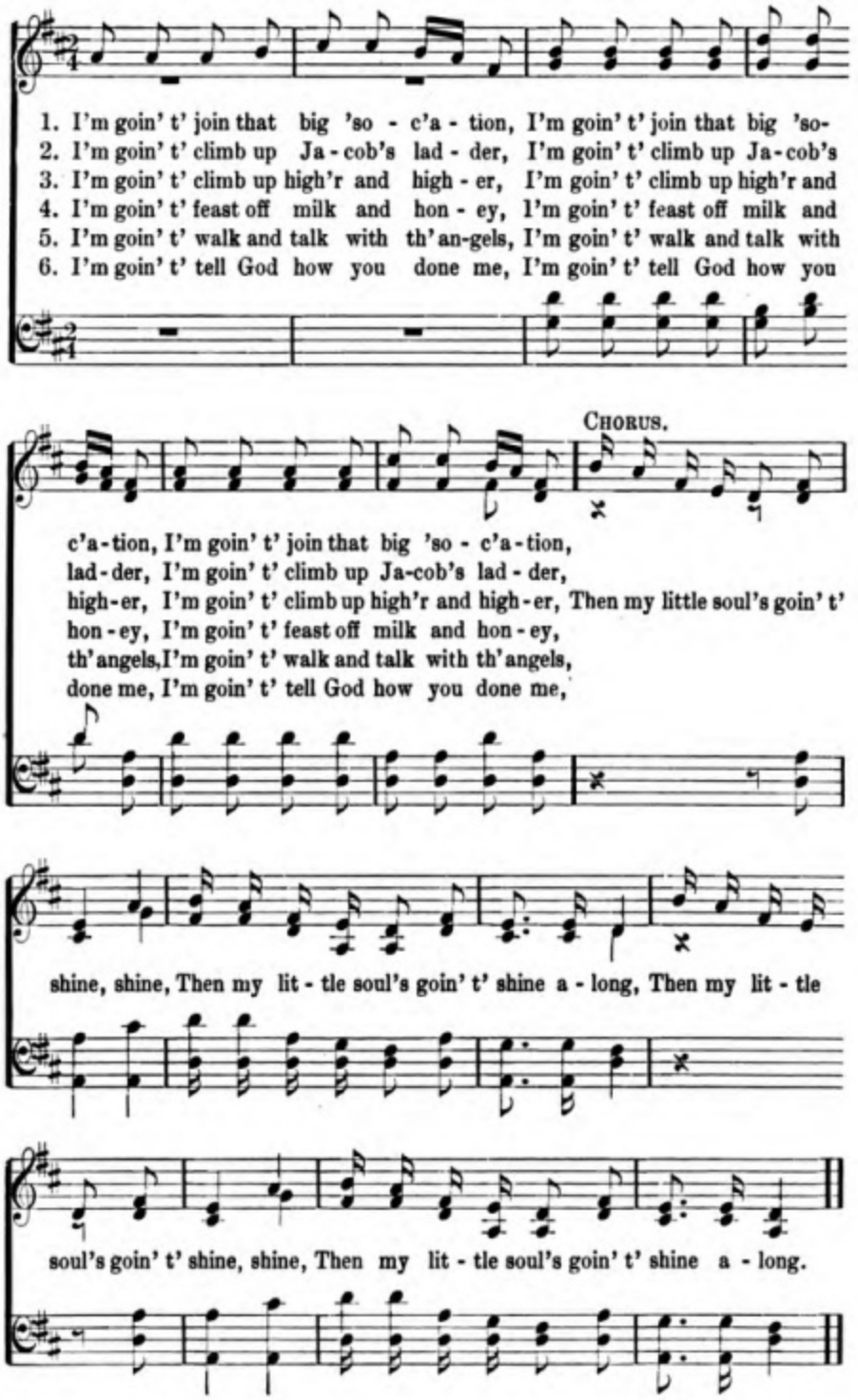
1. I'm goin' t' join that big 'so - c'a - tion, I'm goin' t' join that big 'so-
2. I'm goin' t' climb up Ja - cob's lad - der, I'm goin' t' climb up Ja - cob's
3. I'm goin' t' climb up high'r and high - er, I'm goin' t' climb up high'r and
4. I'm goin' t' feast off milk and hon - ey, I'm goin' t' feast off milk and
5. I'm goin' t' walk and talk with th'an-gels, I'm goin' t' walk and talk with
6. I'm goin' t' tell God how you done me, I'm goin' t' tell God how you
CHORUS.
c'a - tion, I'm goin' t' join that big 'so - c'a - tion,
lad - der, I'm goin' t' climb up Ja-cob's lad - der,
high - er, I'm goin' t' climb up high'r and high - er, Then my little soul's goin' t'
hon - ey, I'm goin' t' feast off milk and hon - ey,
th'angels, I'm goin' t' walk and talk with th'angels,
done me, I'm goin' t' tell God how you done me,
shine, shine, Then my lit - tle soul's goin' t' shine a - long, Then my lit - tle
soul's goin' t' shine, shine, Then my lit - tle soul's goin' t' shine a - long.

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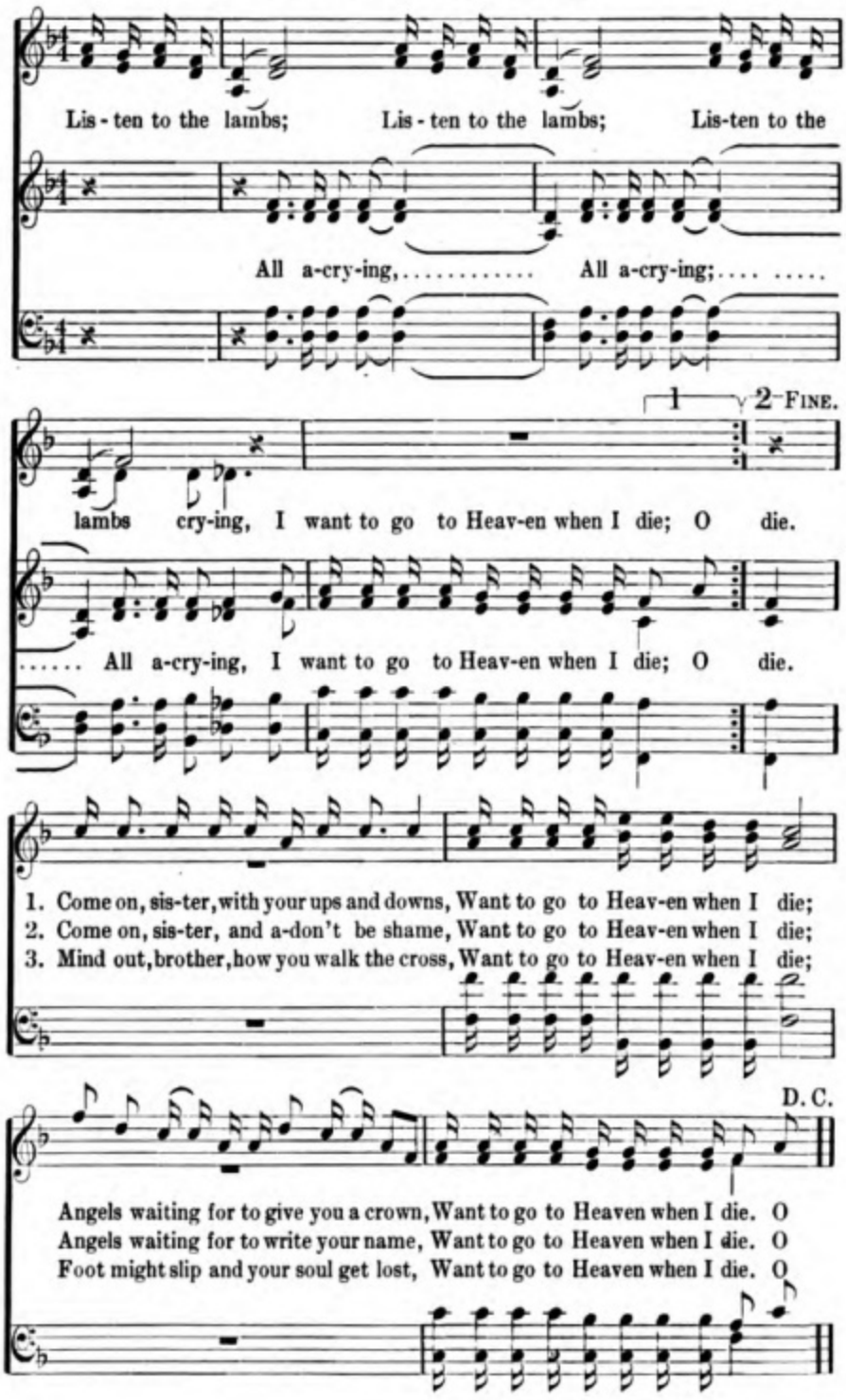
38 Listen to the Lambs.

Lis-ten to the lambs; Lis-ten to the lambs; Lis-ten to the
All a-cry-ing, All a-cry-ing;
1 2 FINE.
lambs cry-ing, I want to go to Heav-en when I die; O die.
All a-cry-ing, I want to go to Heav-en when I die; O die.
1. Come on, sis-ter, with your ups and downs, Want to go to Heav-en when I die;
2. Come on, sis-ter, and a-don't be shame, Want to go to Heav-en when I die;
3. Mind out, brother, how you walk the cross, Want to go to Heav-en when I die;
D. C.
Angels waiting for to give you a crown, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O
Angels waiting for to write your name, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O
Foot might slip and your soul get lost, Want to go to Heaven when I die. O

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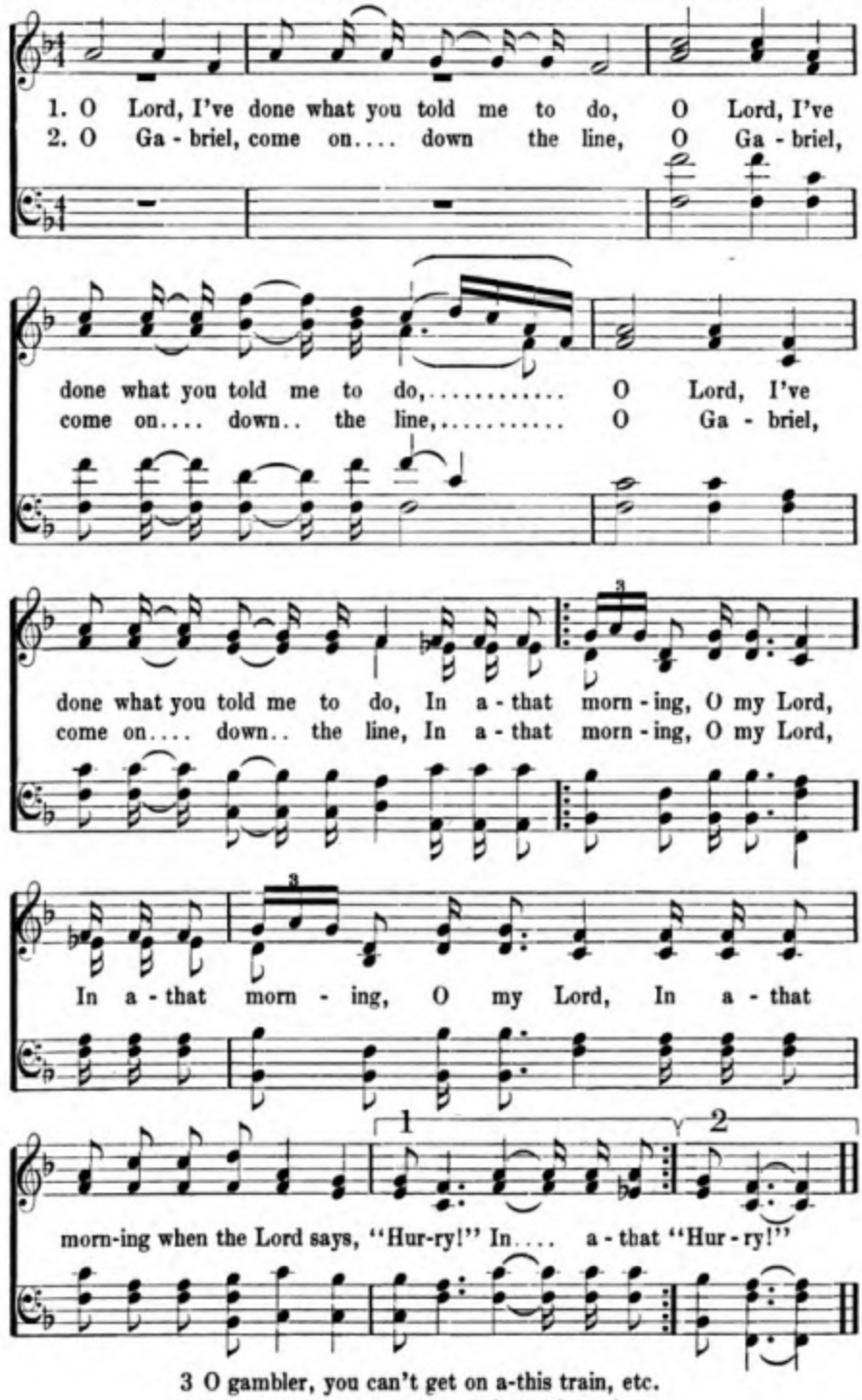
1. O Lord, I've done what you told me to do, O Lord, I've
2. O Ga - briel, come on.... down the line, O Ga - briel,
done what you told me to do,..... O Lord, I've
come on.... down.. the line,..... O Ga - briel,
done what you told me to do, In a - that morn - ing, O my Lord,
come on.... down.. the line, In a - that morn - ing, O my Lord,
In a - that morn - ing, O my Lord, In a - that
morn-ing when the Lord says, "Hur-ry!" In.... a - that "Hur - ry!"

3 O gambler, you can't get on a-this train, etc.
4 O sister, have you got your ticket signed? etc.

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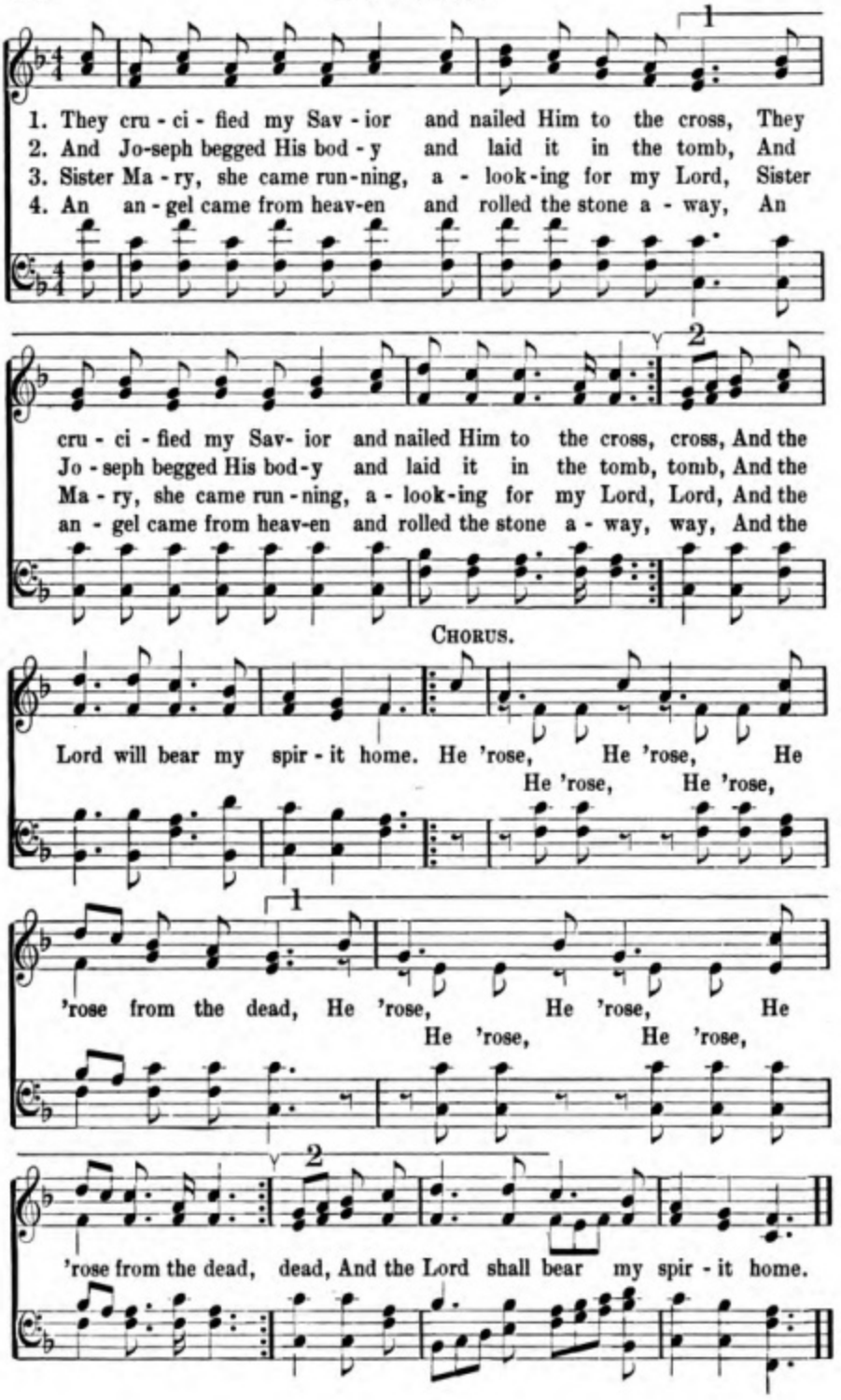
He Arose.

1. They cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior and nailed Him to the cross, They
2. And Jo-seph begged His bod - y and laid it in the tomb, And
3. Sister Ma - ry, she came run-ning, a - look-ing for my Lord, Sister
4. An an - gel came from heav-en and rolled the stone a - way, An
cru - ci - fied my Sav- ior and nailed Him to the cross, cross, And the
Jo - seph begged His bod-y and laid it in the tomb, tomb, And the
Ma - ry, she came run - ning, a - look-ing for my Lord, Lord, And the
an - gel came from heav-en and rolled the stone a - way, way, And the
CHORUS.
Lord will bear my spir - it home. He 'rose, He 'rose, He
He 'rose, He 'rose,
'rose from the dead, He 'rose, He 'rose, He
He 'rose, He 'rose,
'rose from the dead, dead, And the Lord shall bear my spir - it home.

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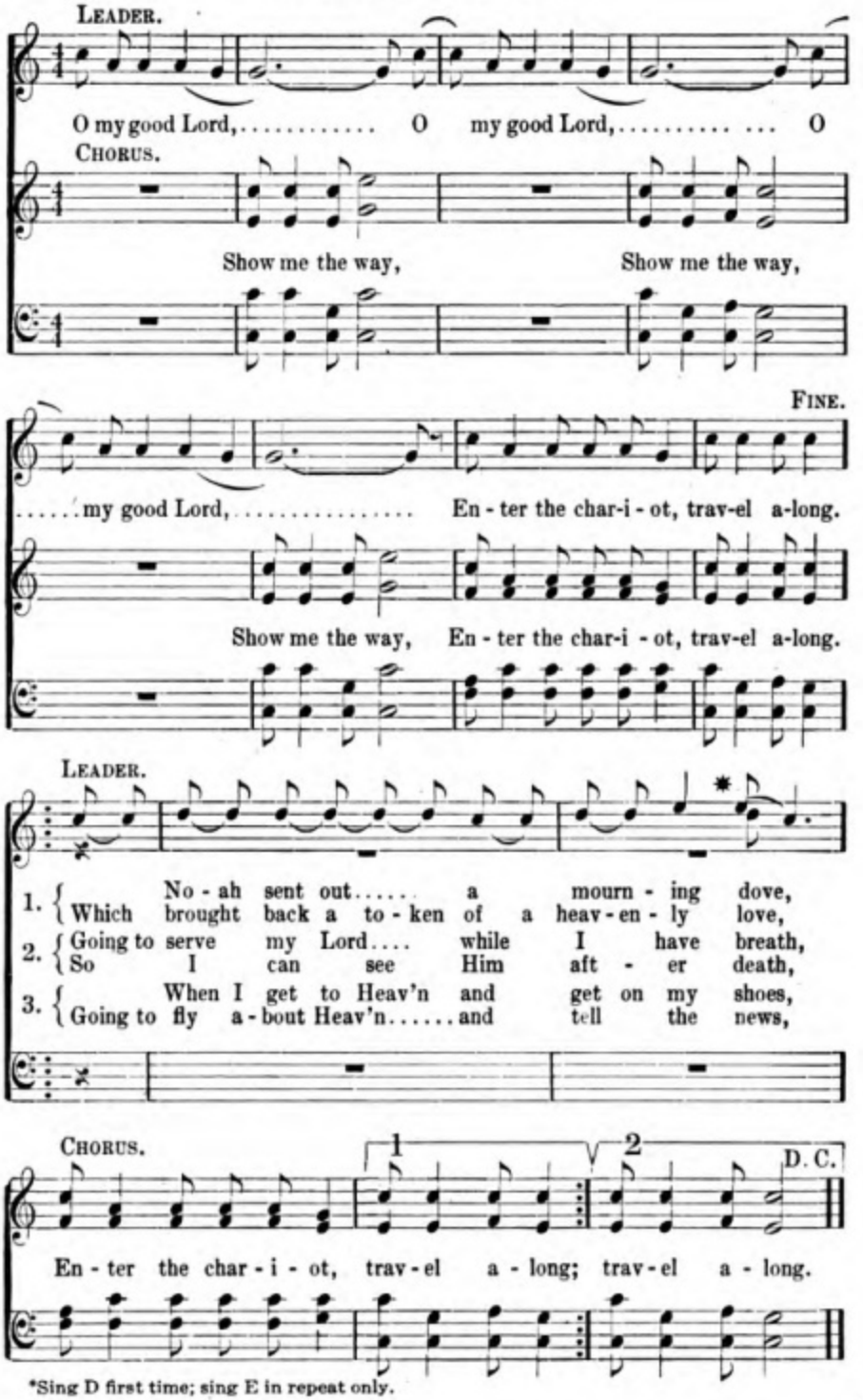
LEADER.
O my good Lord,..... O my good Lord,..... ... O
CHORUS.
Show me the way, Show me the way,
FINE.
.....my good Lord,..... En - ter the char-i - ot, trav-el a-long.
Show me the way, En - ter the char-i - ot, trav-el a-long.
LEADER.
1. Which No - ah sent out..... a mourn - ing dove, brought back a to - ken of a heav - en - ly love,
2. Going to serve my Lord.... while I have breath, So I can see Him aft - er death,
3. When I get to Heav'n and get on my shoes, Going to fly a - bout Heav'n..... and tell the news,
CHORUS.
1
2
D. C.
En - ter the char - i - ot, trav - el a - long; trav - el a - long.

*Sing D first time; sing E in repeat only.

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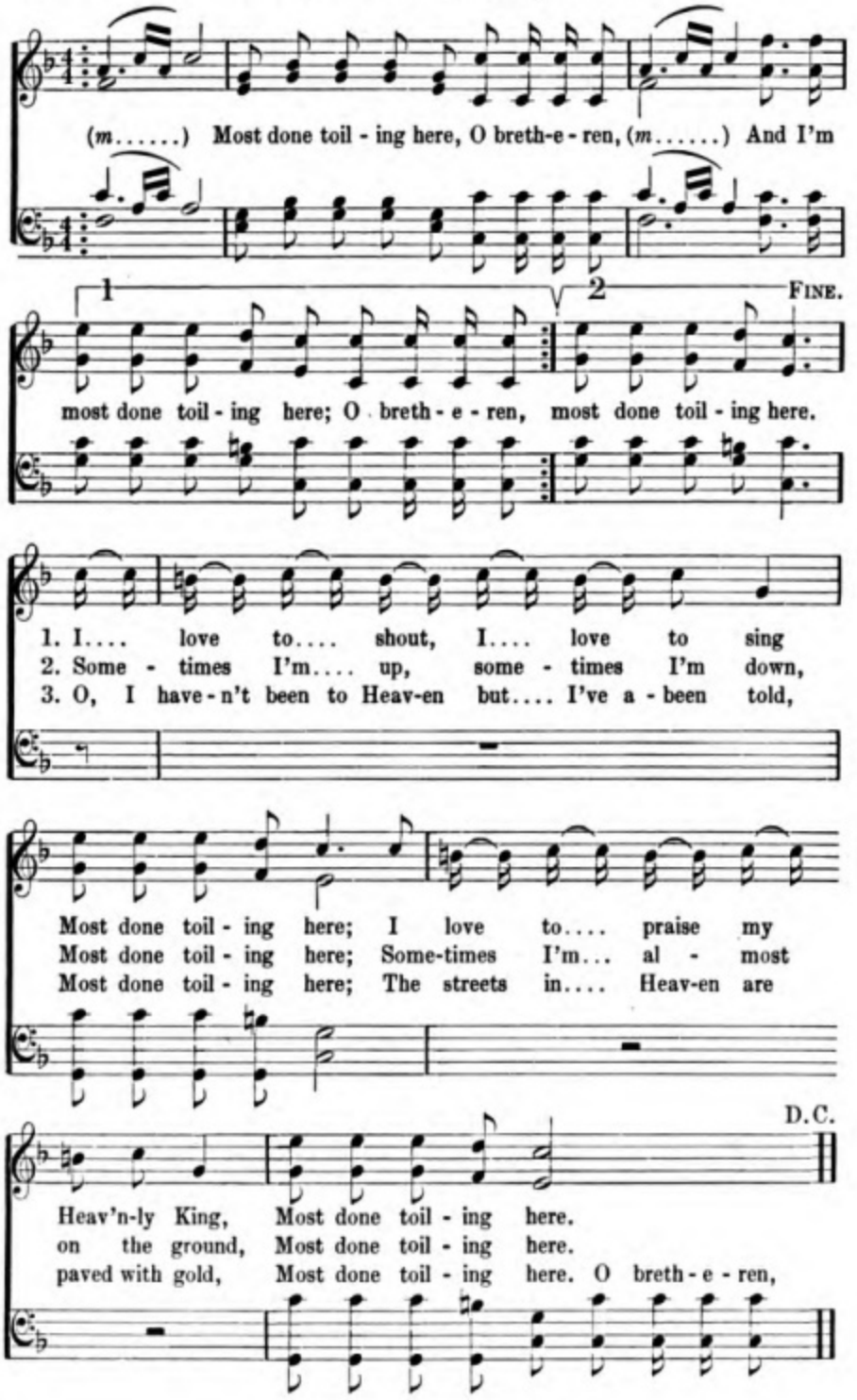
42 Most Done Toiling Here.

(m.....) Most done toil - ing here, O breth-e - ren, (m.....) And I'm
1
2
FINE.
most done toil - ing here; O breth - e - ren, most done toil - ing here.
1. I.... love to.... shout, I.... love to sing
2. Some - times I'm.... up, some - times I'm down,
3. O, I have - n't been to Heav-en but.... I've a - been told,
Most done toil - ing here; I love to.... praise my
Most done toil - ing here; Some-times I'm... al - most
Most done toil - ing here; The streets in.... Heav-en are
D.C.
Heav'n-ly King, Most done toil - ing here.
on the ground, Most done toil - ing here.
paved with gold, Most done toil - ing here. O breth - e - ren,

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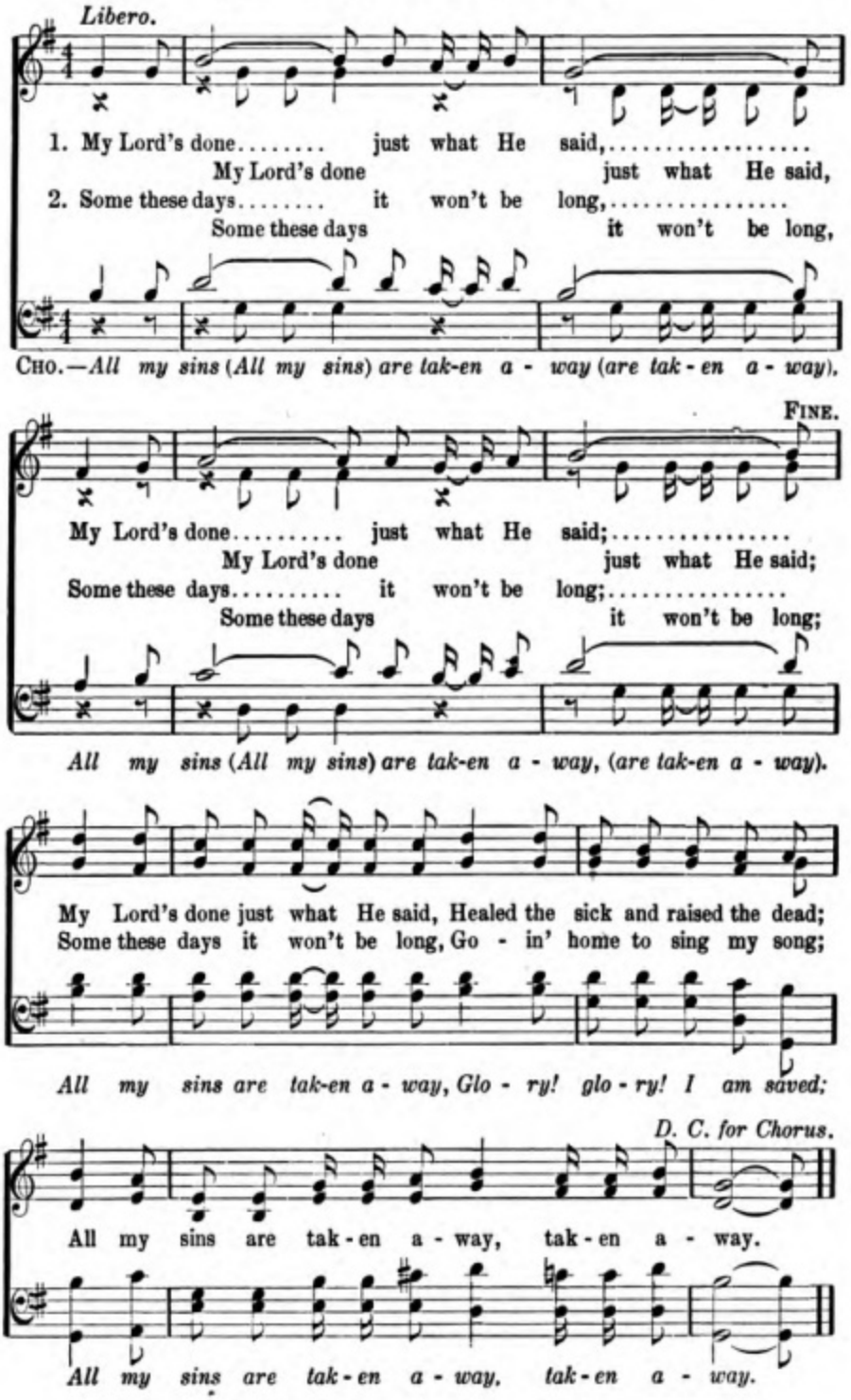
Libero.
1. My Lord's done..... just what He said,.....
My Lord's done just what He said,
2. Some these days..... it won't be long,.....
Some these days it won't be long,
CHO.—All my sins (All my sins) are tak-en a - way (are tak - en a - way).
FINE.
My Lord's done..... just what He said;.....
My Lord's done just what He said;
Some these days..... it won't be long;.....
Some these days it won't be long;
All my sins (All my sins) are tak-en a - way, (are tak-en a - way).
My Lord's done just what He said, Healed the sick and raised the dead;
Some these days it won't be long, Go - in' home to sing my song;
All my sins are tak-en a - way, Glo - ry! glo - ry! I am saved;
D. C. for Chorus.
All my sins are tak - en a - way, tak - en a - way.
All my sins are tak - en a - way, tak - en a - way.

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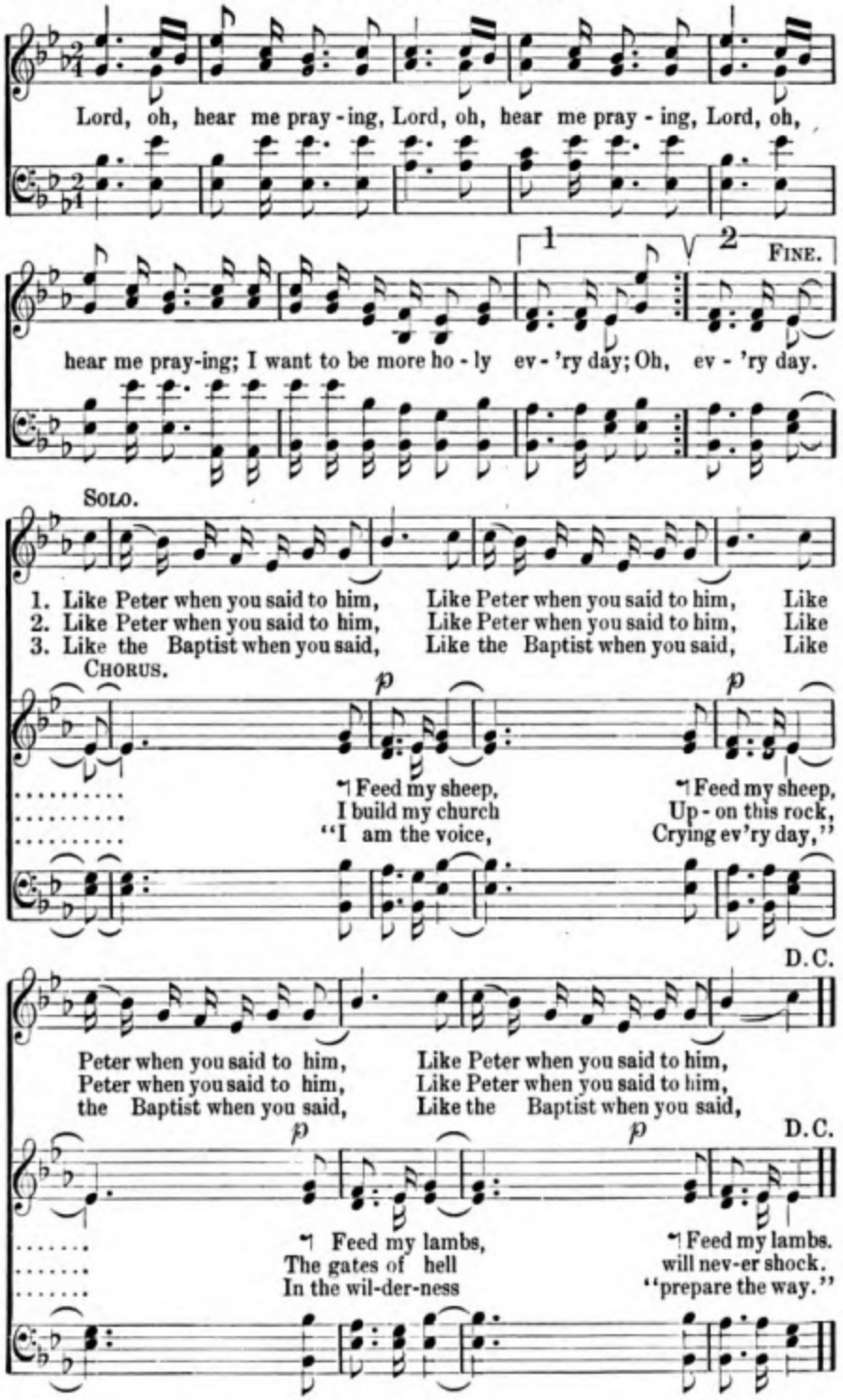
Hear Me Praying.

Lord, oh, hear me pray - ing, Lord, oh, hear me pray - ing, Lord, oh,
1
2
FINE.
hear me pray-ing; I want to be more ho - ly ev - 'ry day; Oh, ev - 'ry day.
SOLO.
1. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
2. Like Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him, Like
3. Like the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said, Like
CHORUS.
p
p
"Feed my sheep,
I build my church
"I am the voice,
"Feed my sheep,
Up - on this rock,
Crying ev'ry day,"
D.C.
Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
Peter when you said to him, Like Peter when you said to him,
the Baptist when you said, Like the Baptist when you said,
p
p
D.C.
"Feed my lambs,
The gates of hell
In the wil-der-ness
"Feed my lambs.
will nev-er shock.
"prepare the way."

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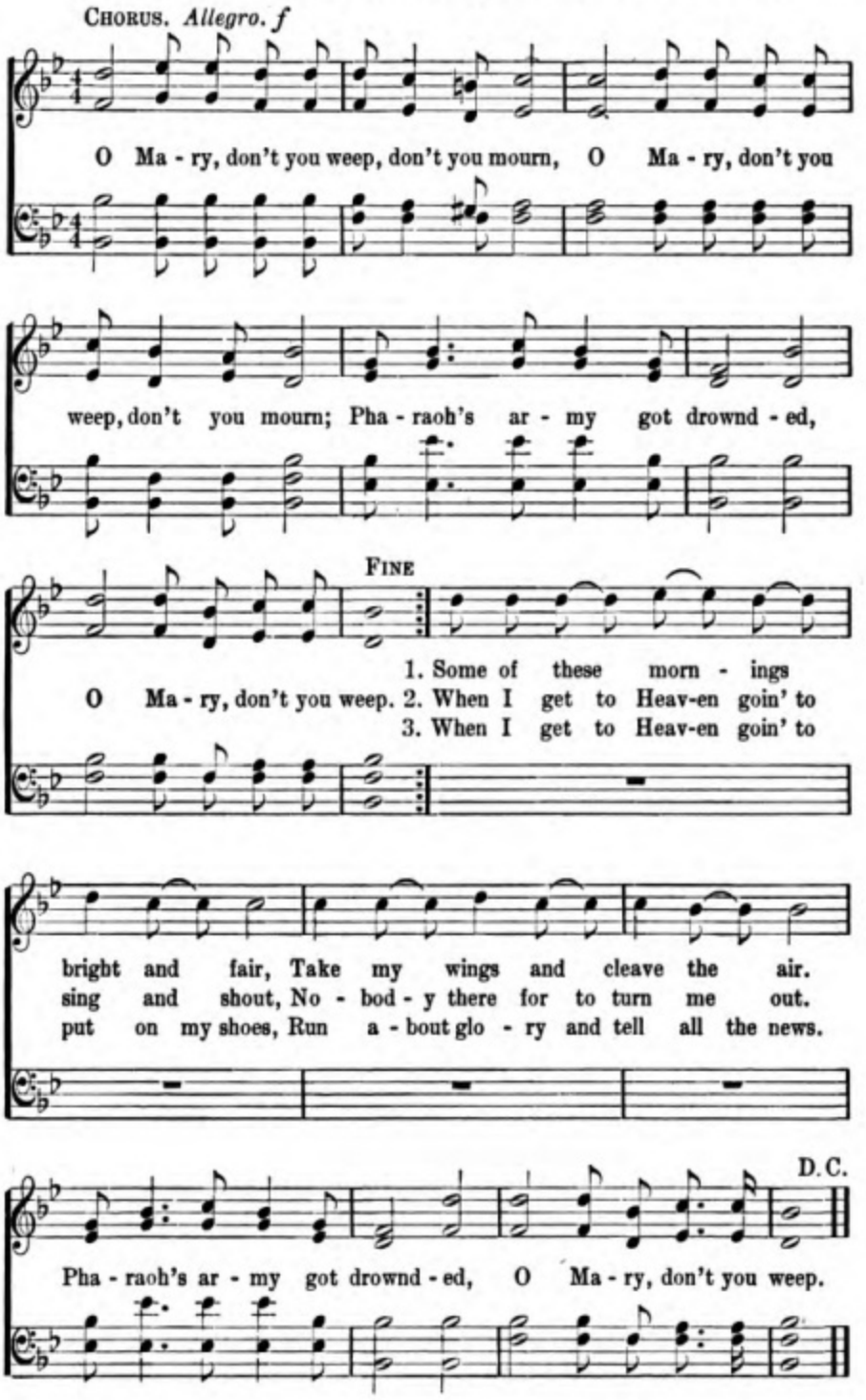
CHORUS. Allegro. f
O Ma - ry, don't you weep, don't you mourn, O Ma - ry, don't you
weep, don't you mourn; Pha - raoh's ar - my got drownd - ed,
FINE
1. Some of these morn - ings
O Ma - ry, don't you weep. 2. When I get to Heav-en goin' to
3. When I get to Heav-en goin' to
bright and fair, Take my wings and cleave the air.
sing and shout, No - bod - y there for to turn me out.
put on my shoes, Run a - bout glo - ry and tell all the news.
D.C.
Pha - raoh's ar - my got drownd - ed, O Ma - ry, don't you weep.

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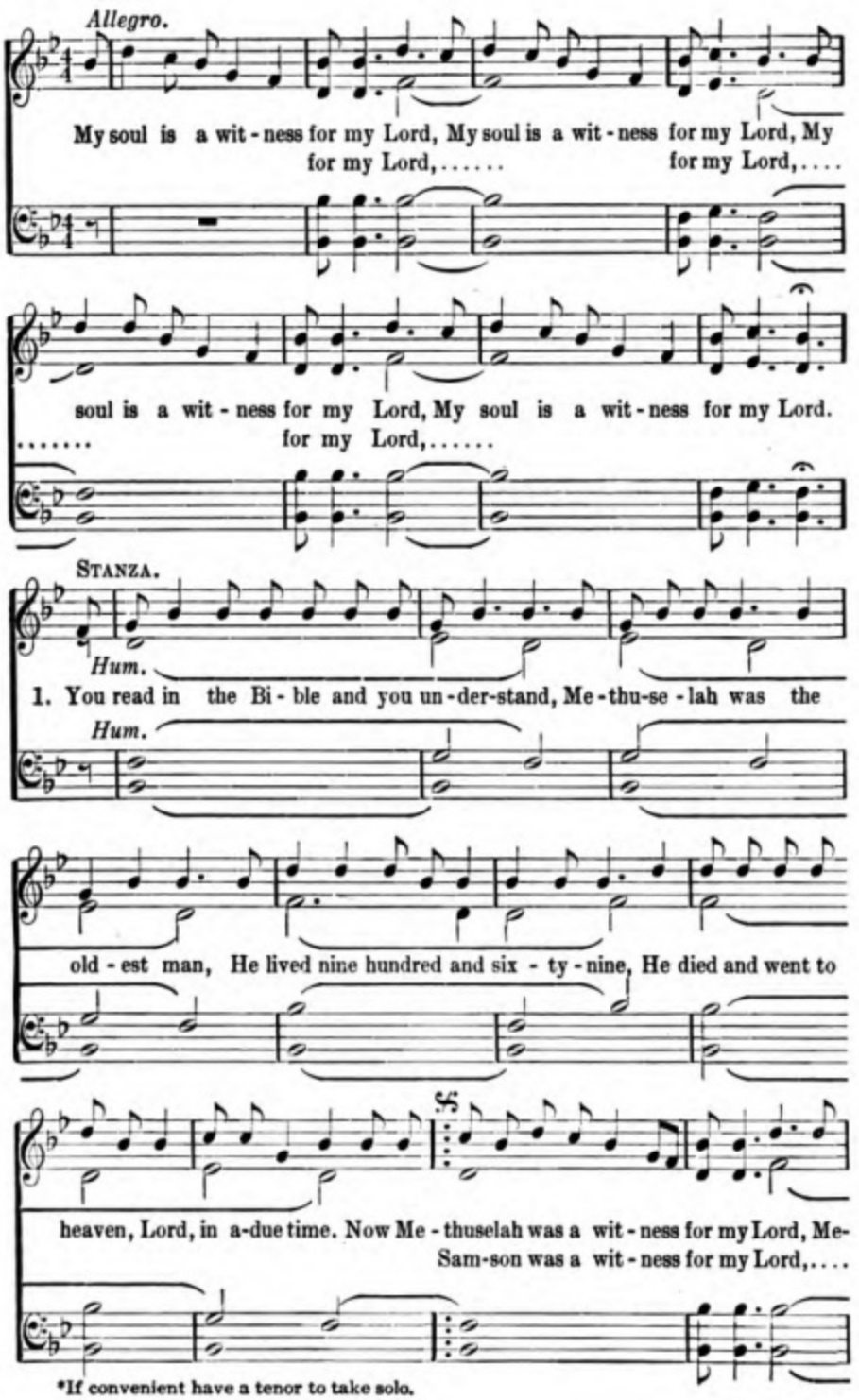
Witness.*

Allegro.
My soul is a wit - ness for my Lord, My soul is a wit - ness for my Lord, My
for my Lord,.....
for my Lord,....
soul is a wit - ness for my Lord, My soul is a wit - ness for my Lord.
.....
for my Lord,.....
STANZA.
Hum.
1. You read in the Bi - ble and you un - der-stand, Me - thu-se - lah was the
Hum.
old - est man, He lived nine hundred and six - ty - nine, He died and went to
heaven, Lord, in a-due time. Now Me - thuselah was a wit - ness for my Lord, Me-
Sam-son was a wit - ness for my Lord,....

*If convenient have a tenor to take solo.

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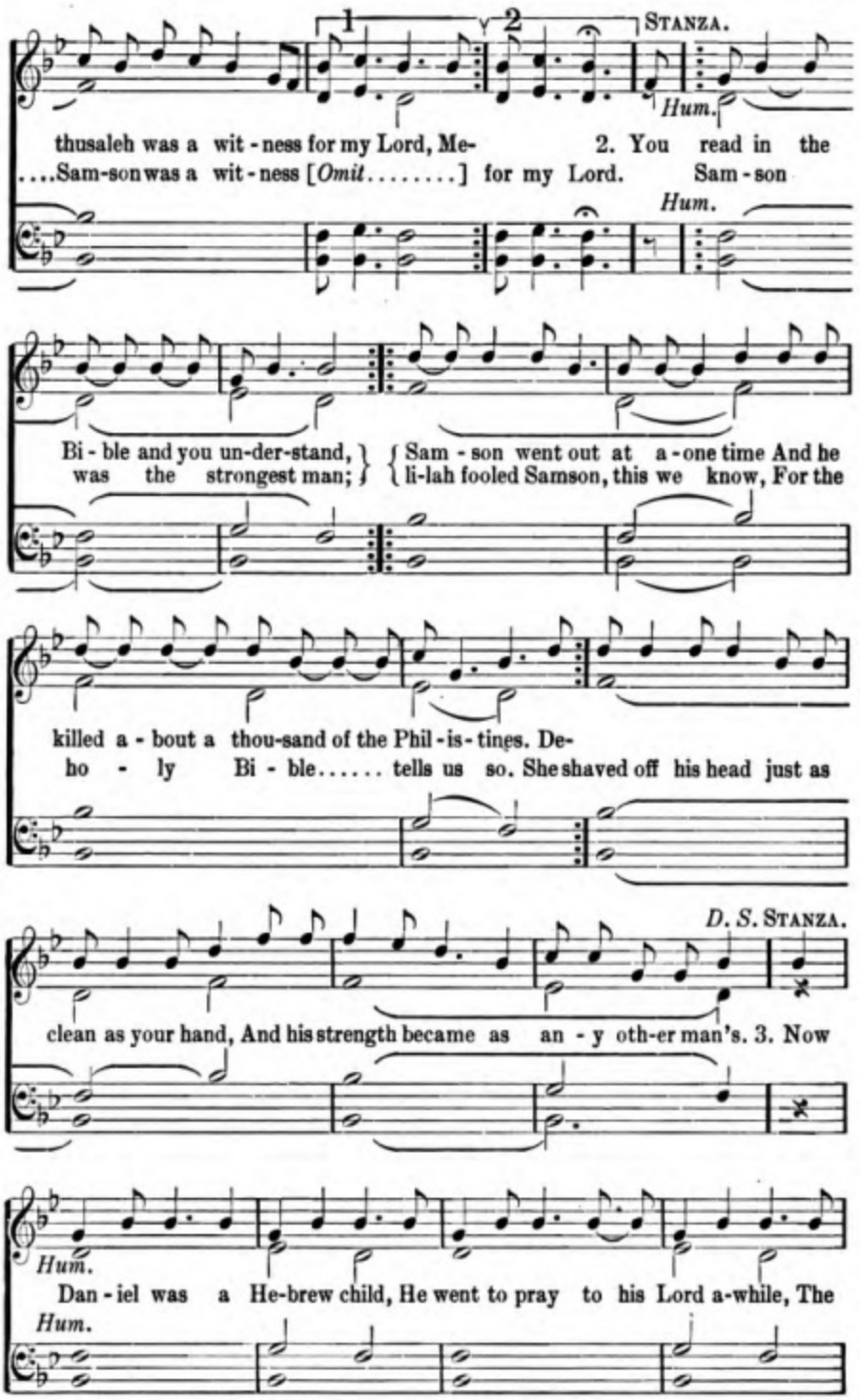
1
2
STANZA.
Hum.
thusaleh was a wit - ness for my Lord, Me-
....Sam-son was a wit - ness [Omit.....] for my Lord.
2. You read in the
Sam - son
Hum.
Bi - ble and you un-der-stand,
was the strongest man;
Sam - son went out at a - one time And he
li-lah fooled Samson, this we know, For the
killed a - bout a thou-sand of the Phil - is - tines. De-
ho - ly Bi - ble..... tells us so. She shaved off his head just as
D. S. STANZA.
clean as your hand, And his strength became as an - y oth-er man's. 3. Now
Hum.
Dan - iel was a He-brew child, He went to pray to his Lord a-while, The
Hum.

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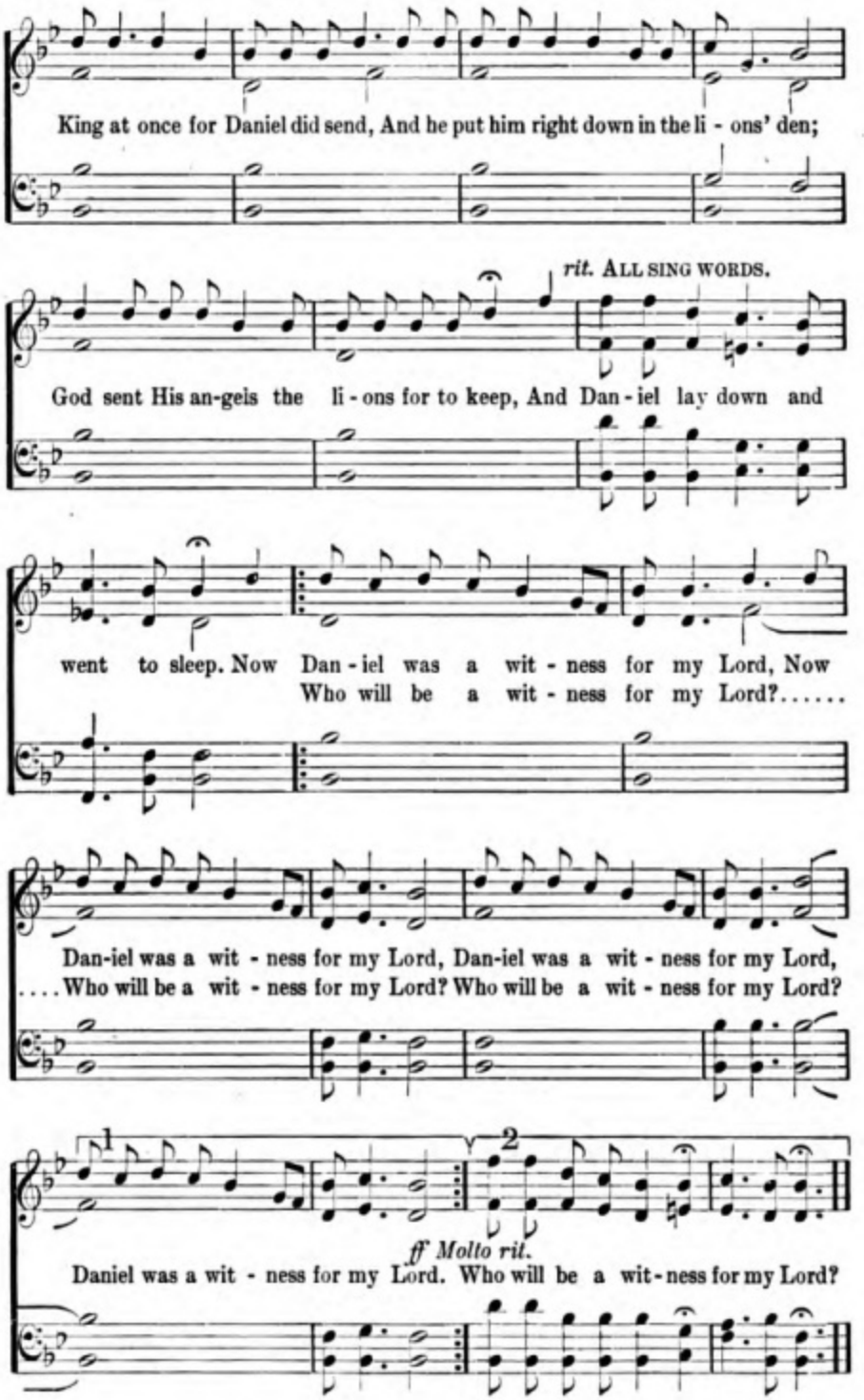
King at once for Daniel did send, And he put him right down in the li - ons' den;
rit. ALL SING WORDS.
God sent His an-gels the li - ons for to keep, And Dan - iel lay down and
went to sleep. Now Dan - iel was a wit - ness for my Lord, Now
Who will be a wit - ness for my Lord?.....
Dan-iel was a wit - ness for my Lord, Dan-iel was a wit - ness for my Lord,
....Who will be a wit - ness for my Lord? Who will be a wit - ness for my Lord?
1
2
ff Molto rit.
Daniel was a wit - ness for my Lord. Who will be a wit - ness for my Lord?

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